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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.
FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1893. NUMBER 15.

Poetry.

ONCE UPON A TIME.

Oh, yes, he's a decent young fellow;
I've nothing against him, my dear;
And it's likely he thinks he is courting,
And it's wholesome a bit of a fear.
But when I think back to my girlhood,
And your grandfather, he was the boy!
If these days were those days, my darling,
By this I'd be wishing you joy.

He courted at fair and at frolic;
He toasted me more than he ought,
And I don't like to think to this day, dear,
How he looked the day after he fought.
'Twas all a mistake that he fought for;
The other boy wasn't to blame;
'Twas only a fancy of Talbot's
That Mike laughed in speaking my name.

And the ways Talbot asked me to have him!
He'd not even pass me the tea,
But he'd look in my eyes and then whisper
"If I was that teacup, machree?"
If I gave him my hand just in friendship,
He'd sigh to his boots or as deep,
And say in his beautiful accents,
"An' when can I have it to keep?"

It seemed that I couldn't well help it;
I just plagued him out of his life,
Though still to myself I kept saying
That I should some day be his wife.
And then came the day of the jaunt, dear;
'Twas to an old ruin we went;
And he wandered me off with himself, like,
And I, for the once was content.

I fancied a little blue flower
That grew in the crack of the wall,
And he climbed like a goat till he'd pick it,
And someway he managed to fall.
I don't know to this day how I did it;
He'd have slipped to his death at the last,
But I caught his two feet in my hands, dear,
And held for his life safe and fast.

And that boy as he hung upside down there,
And groping about for his life,
Calls up: "You've my fate in your hands, dear,
Let go if you'll not be my wife!"
Could I murder him? No, that I couldn't!
I gave him no answer at all,
I only held fast till he'd managed
To catch his two hands on the wall.

I stood there all laughing and crying,
And, well, you might fancy the rest
If you could; but these days are so different,
And each thinks her own day the best,
There'll not be another like Talbot,
No matter the day or the year,
And your boy's nice, quiet, well-mannered;
I hope you'll be happy, my dear!
—Margaret Vandegrift in Echoes.

HIS RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.

From just the moment he was born he
fussed and kicked and cried,
And made them understand that he was
much dissatisfied.
When but a babe these words fell on his
nurse's startled ear:
"I'll bet a half-a-dollar that I'll never
like it here!"

She questioned "Why?" and asked if there
was aught that he desired.
"No, not a thing," said he, "go 'way; you
people make me tired;
How dare you to expect that I to life can
be resigned
When all the future seems to me one
long, dem'd horrid grind?"

While yet a simple child of eight he said
he'd like to bet
That life would be a joyless jag of bitterest regret;
And when he grew to be a man he'd sit
and question "Why
Has anybody to live who'd so much rather
die?"

He had a strong presentiment that the
doctors would contrive
To make an awful mess of it and bury
him alive,
And when at last the sexton heaped the
sod above his head,
He tried to bet a dollar that he wasn't
really dead.
—Nixon Waterman in Electric Spark.

Miscellany.

PUTNAM'S WOLF DEN.

This Historic Locus May be Converted Into a State Memorial Park.

There is no spot in Connecticut that has more fairly earned a place in historic annals than Putnam's wolf den in Pomfret, north of Norwich. It is a craggy,

PUTNAM'S WOLF DEN.

precipitous hill range, bristling with jagged rocks, south of the Mashamoquet and between the Nowichowanna and Blackwell's brooks. There is great probability that the woods will be converted into a state memorial park. Petitions to this effect have been presented in the legislature, and the large number of influential residents in favor of the project will in all likelihood have the effect of bringing about favorable action.

The story of General Putnam's bravery and of the old she-wolf's exploits, pursuit and slaughter is known to the whole civilized world, and the den is included among the notable places in America.

Phoebe Ann Clapp, of Pomfret, is the present owner of the ground. It is virtually in the same condition as in Putnam's day, except that a century of visitors have left their names on the rocks. The mouth of the haunt is about two feet across. The passageway slants downward for fifteen feet, then it rambles horizontally along for about ten feet, when it ascends an easy slope to its termination. It is walled in by solid rock, is but three feet in width, and in no part can a good-sized man stand erect.

The old Queen Anne fowling piece used by "Old Put" in killing the wolf—not his own, but borrowed for the occasion—stands in a Putnam jewelry store, and a fine equestrian statute of the famous hero adorns the green in the neighboring village of Brooklyn. The plough left by the general in the furrow when he heard the call to arms is the property of a Hartford antiquarian, and the old Cargill grist mill where Putnam had his corn ground is still standing.

A Hard Winter for Adirondack Deer.

Those who have recently visited the Adirondacks say the past winter has been a severe one for deer, owing to the heavy falls of snow, and that many have died in consequence. A gentleman who came from Harrisville on the railroad says he saw a large buck lying exhausted in the deep snow beside the railroad track. Deer are reported as in very poor flesh.—Utica Herald.

His Grief Too Dear.

Husband—Let me have $3, my dear; I am going to Mueller's funeral.

Wife—All right; but I don't see why you need spend so much money in grieving for a man whom you knew only very slightly.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Let the Men Don Spiked Dog-Collars.

When the ladies (God bless 'em) take refuge in crinoline, let the men don the spiked dog-collar. This is pre-eminently the age of reprisal as well as of reciprocity.—Louisville Times.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

V—CONTINUED.

The little Jap sitting room looked mighty comfortable when after twenty minutes brisk walk we slid the panels open and stepped into the light and warmth. Dinner was soon announced by the sonorous tones of a big bronze gong, and we responded with alacrity, having had nothing since morning except a light lunch brought with us from Yokohama through the thoughtfulness of Col. Eppinger, the genial manager of the Grand Hotel.

The dining room was plain and simple in appearance, two large eight panel screens dividing one end from the exit to the kitchen. In a tall porcelain vase were a number of long green leaved bamboo sprigs, light and graceful. Each table in the room was prettily decorated with flowers laid flat on the cloth in artistic designs. A soft footed maid served us quickly and noiselessly to a well-cooked dinner consisting of soup, broiled fish, chicken croquette, roast beef with mushrooms, boiled potatoes and stewed corn, followed by roast duck and a delicious lettuce salad. Afterward a chocolate custard, oranges, persimmons, cheese and coffee, completed a dinner well cooked and very appetizing. Even though we were way up north in a little inn in a little village, we found an excellent table with an abundance of everything one could possibly want.

After dinner, just as we were sitting down in the cosy panel-enclosed sitting room, to talk over the events of the day and to admire again the purchases of the afternoon, there was a gentle shuffle along the balcony vestibule, a panel was drawn slowly back, and there on their knees bowing their bare heads to the floor, were three Japs, each with a big bundle at his side. They were invited to enter, and were not at all slow in accepting the invitation. Keeping up an incessant chatter among themselves in their own language, and with our party in a very funny mixture of English and Japanese, they rapidly untied their bundles, which were wrapped up in large squares of gaily colored cloth, and disclosed innumerable wooden boxes of all sizes and shapes.

In less than ten minutes we had a regular bazaar. That little room was filled with curios, good, bad and indifferent, piled on the table, on chairs, and scattered all over the floor. These three men were proprietors of curio stores down town, and having learned that there were some strangers at the Kanaya Hotel, they packed up as many things as they thought they could dispose of in one evening, and slinging the big bundle over the shoulder, trudged all the way to the hotel on the mere chance of making a sale.

Such a quantity of stuff as they brought forth. Each wooden box seemed to contain a dozen smaller ones. There were lacquer trays and boxes; cloisonne vases; satsuma incense burners, which they solemnly declared were genuine "old" Satsuma, while a novice could see that they were the boldest kind of imitation; long swords and short swords with scabbards of carved ivory, of lacquer and of finely chased and engraved metal; tea pots and cups of every conceivable material and design; in short there were hundreds of articles of more or less artistic value, scattered promiscuously around that little room. Hand mirrors of burnished metal, the back covered with a design very intricate and pretty, attracted a good deal of attention. One was especially handsome. It was large and round, without any handle. The polished surface was as bright as any looking-glass. The back had in the center a large circle with the three Asarum leaves, the familiar crest of the Tokugawa shoguns.

"How much?" was asked.

"No. 1—vera fine—vera old," was the not very definite reply.

"No. 1 all right. But how much; what does it cost; what will you sell it for?"

"This piece vera old, an' No. 1. Twenty-two yen—vera cheap—vera cheap, twenty-two yen."

"That's a No. 1 price. Too much. Give fifteen yen."

"Oh, no, no sell less than twenty-two yen;" this with a profound bow and much rubbing of hands.

"All right, won't take it then. Not worth more than fifteen yen," and the mirror was laid aside for a beautiful little lacquer box highly decorated in raised gold. In the course of fifteen or twenty minutes that mirror turned up again; this time for twenty yen.

"No, I don't want the mirror for twenty yen. Fifteen yen or nothing."

Another low bow and a rubbing of hands, while the artful dodger pulled a face as long as his arm as he regretfully laid the mirror one side, and produced from a wooden box a number of ivory knicknacks all most skilfully carved. Dragons, images, men and women, birds, flowers, a dozen mice all mixed up together, charms, miniature temples, a hundred different things of no especial value, but interesting as showing the patience and skill of the ancient carvers. Then the mirror was on the table again, and offered for seventeen yen, fifty sen, that being positively the lowest figure for which it could be sold.

"No. Will give fifteen yen, and no more."

It was really laughable to see the expression of surprise on the Jap's face as he carefully wrapped up the mirror in a piece of ancient silk and put it away in an old black lacquer box. He seemed utterly surprised that there could be on the face of the earth people so unappreciative of a really good thing as to refuse such a wonderful mirror as that for the paltry sum of seventeen yen.

For an hour or more these men kept showing curios of all descriptions, and then began to pack up after several sales had been made, always at about a third less than the price originally demanded. Bowing very low they left the room with many a hearty "good a nighta," and we heard them shuffling along the matting down the balcony to the steep stairway.

While we were laughing and talking about the queer experience, one of the front panels slid open and there, bowing and scraping with a wide smile on his face, as though he had just found a long lost brother, stood the man with the mirror.

"You take mirror sixteen yen—No. 1 piece—vera good—vera good—sixteen yen."

"No, sir. Fifteen yen."

"All right—take him fifteen yen," and he handed it over with a bow that nearly touched the floor. Fifteen yen were counted out to him, and with a second "good-a-nighta" he left the room, this time for good.

After we had been in Japan a little longer we found that ten yen would have been a fancy price for that same old mirror.

Just as we were about to retire for the night one of the front panels of the room slid half way open.

There had been no sound of footsteps on the balcony outside; no indication of any kind that there was any one near. We were startled out of our wits almost as we saw the panel gliding open, and were not at all reassured when a bushy haired head was poked into the opening close to the floor.

The first impulse was to fire a chair at the intruder. Then we caught sight of a very wide, expansive smile that disclosed a set of very white teeth, the lamp light flashing on an unusually large gold filling in one of them. That gold filling doubtless saved the owner severe bodily injury, for by that token we recognized our friend of the afternoon, the genial young man who stopped us on the street and took us to his house, where such a pleasant couple of hours were spent.

When he had touched his forehead to the floor a dozen or so times, drawing his breath all the while in a succession of whistle-like noises, he was finally persuaded to enter the room. He would not however arise, but still on his knees begged the honorable ladies to accept a slight token of his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him by their condescension in visiting his unworthy abode during the afternoon, at the same time handing them each a small parcel done up in silk and tied with string, one half white, the other half red.

The ladies expressed their thanks for the gift, and then with many more bows and smiles and wishes for the good fortune and long life of the party the young man backed out, closed the panel and left us alone.

It took but a jiffy to undo the silk coverings around the gifts, which proved to be two small boxes of a peculiar kind of Japanese candy looking like a thick paste. What it tasted like none of us know, as no one could muster up courage enough to investigate. The compliment was appreciated, however, when we stopped to think that the donor had walked nearly two miles from his house to the hotel to make the present, showing that his heart was all right, though his candy was a bit off.

Early the next morning there was the sound of a sliding panel, and the little house maid pattered softly across the floor with a pan of live charcoal, which she put in the sitting room stove, piled on some wood, and then disappeared through another panel. From the living room down stairs came a constant rat-tat, rat-tat as the different members of the family knocked the ashes out of their pipes, while gathered around the large bronze charcoal brazier that served them as a stove.

The Japanese are all most inveterate smokers, not only men but women smoking continually. When in the house, there is always a square box, lined with a circular bowl of porcelain or metal, filled with ashes, on the top of which are two or three bits of live charcoal. At one end of the box is a short piece of bamboo, closed at the bottom. Each Jap always carries a tobacco-pouch, which may be of leather paper, costing a few cents, or of finest silk, silver-mounted, costing several dollars. To this pouch, which looks like an old-fashioned pocket-book, or a wallet such as our grandfathers carried, is attached by a silken cord a pipe-case of wood, pottery, bone, silk, ivory or silver, according to the taste and wealth of the owner. The pipe carried in this case is of china sometimes, though more frequently it is made of a small bamboo stem, with a metal mouthpiece and bowl. The latter is a tiny affair, holding only as much tobacco as would make a pinch of snuff if it were rolled fine. Kneeling around the charcoal warmer, the Jap takes his outfit from his belt-like sash, and, removing the pipe, lays the case and pouch on the floor beside him. Taking a pinch of tobacco from the pouch he slowly and with much deliberation places it in the bowl. With the pipe in his mouth, he leans over the live charcoal, and, placing the tobacco on the coal, takes a short whiff to light it. Then he settles back on his haunches and takes a good long whiff very slowly, inhaling the smoke deep into his lungs and exhaling it slowly and with great enjoyment through mouth and nostrils. After a slight pause, the operation is repeated, and then the tobacco is consumed. With slowness the pipe is removed from the mouth and is given two smart raps on the hollow bamboo in the square box, which knocks out the ashes, when the pipe is refilled, smoked a couple of seconds, and rat-tat it goes again; and so on, for an hour or more, an animated conversation being kept up during the knocking-out and filling process. As there were four or five smoking together this morning, there was a constant succession of rat-tats, almost like the roll of a drum.

I firmly believe that the only places where the Japanese do not smoke are in the temples. In the railway carriages, instead of having smoking cars, there are non-smoking cars, a sign, "No smoking," being sometimes placed in one of three first-class compartments. In the theaters the little square boxes are supplied by the management, and men and women both smoke almost incessantly. In the railway station at Nikko I saw a young and very pretty girl smoking a beautiful silver pipe with the greatest enjoyment. At Fujisawa, where we waited nearly an hour for a train from Enoshima for Yokohama, two ladies came to call upon the lady of the house where we were drinking a cup of tea, and after tea and cake had been served to the visitors, the entire party smoked and chatted and had a most enjoyable time. In the stores it is the same way. Smoking everywhere, by everybody. Cigars are seldom used. The pipe is the great boon of the Japanese, although cigarettes are becoming very popular, and their consumption is constantly increasing. The rikisha men take a pipe or two whenever opportunity offers, though I have never known them to stop on the way to light a pipe, as do porters carrying parcels and farmers in the fields, who knock off every ten or fifteen minutes for a few whiffs of the pleasant-flavored, though very mild fine-cut tobacco.

Of course, the first things to be seen in Nikko were the temples, which are said to be the finest in Japan, the principal one being the mausoleum of Ieyasu, generally admitted to be one of the greatest generals, and altogether the greatest ruler Japan ever had. He was born in 1542 and belonged to the Minamoto family, his own surname being Tokugawa. He served under Taiko Hideyoshi, who is frequently called the Napoleon of Japan, from the fact that, being of low birth and so ugly as to earn the nickname of Monkey, by sheer force of character, hard fighting and great ability he succeeded in working his way from the lowest to the highest position in the country. In all his schemes, one of which was the subjugation of Korea and the assumption by himself of the title of emperor of the East, Hideyoshi was ably assisted by Ieyasu, who was one of his most trusted lieutenants.

When Hideyoshi died, in 1598, Ieyasu turned upon the Hideyoshi family, made war upon the infant son, who should have succeeded his father, seized the great castle at Osaka, and in 1600 defeated all his enemies, having in the meantime moved his own headquarters from Shizuoka to Yedo (now Tokio, then an unimportant fishing village), on account of its strategic advantages. In 1603 he obtained the title of shogun from the court of Kioto, which title was borne by his descendants during two and a half centuries of unbroken peace, till Commodore Perry's arrival, in 1853, led to the revolution of 1868, and to the breaking up of Japanese feudalism and dualism. Chamberlain says that the statecraft which caused so long a reign of peace under one dynasty to take the place of the secular struggles between petty warring chieftains, consisted greatly in a balance of power whereby the rivalries of the greater daimeyos were played off against each other, and in the annexation to the shogun's own domain or to those of his nearest relatives, of large strips of territory in all portions of the empire. These served as coigns of vantage when, in those days of difficult communication, the the actions of each daimyo could more easily be controlled. Ieyasu held in his own grasp all the military resources of the country, and forced all the daimyos to regard themselves as his feudatories. He likewise had the court of Kioto strictly guarded, nominally as a protection of the sacred mikado against rebel foes, but in reality to prevent His Majesty, who still retained the semblance of imperial power, from endeavoring to shake off the fetters which made him a passive instrument in the shogun's hands. Ieyasu furthermore built powerful strongholds, made new highways, established a system of posts, and promulgated laws—which if we accept the theory of paternal government alike in politics and the family—were very wise, and which were, in any case, far in advance of anything that Japan had known before.

When, in 1605, his government had been established on a firm footing, that is, when Ieyasu had reduced the mikado to a state of utter helplessness and had brought all the feudal lords under the absolute domination of himself and his family, he followed the usual Japanese custom and abdicated in favor of his son, Hidetada, while he went to Shizuoka, where he spent the rest of his life in quiet retirement. He was a man of scholarly tastes, and during the declining years of his life he caused many of the treasures of Japanese literature, which had hitherto existed only in manuscript, to be put into print.

Ieyasu died at Shizuoka in 1616, and his remains were temporarily buried at a beautiful spot near there, called Kunozau.

In the following year Hidetada, acting on his father's dying request, selected the site on the hill near Nikko for the final resting place of the remains, and on April 20, 1618, they were borne by a grand procession from Kuno-zan to Nikko, where they were deposited in the tomb on May 8 following.

No more appropriate spot for a powerful ruler's last resting place could have been selected. The great hill, on the summit of which is the tomb, starting from the madly rushing river, gradually rises high above all its neighbors, its pretty valleys and gentle slopes covered with great forests of tall, straight-trunked cryptomerias. In the midst of this evergreen bower was a large wooden building with great double roofs, having grand upward curves at the ends. At the bottom of a flight of stone steps leading up to the entrance to the Sanbutsu-do, or Hall of the Three Buddhas, viz., The Thousand Handed Kwannon, the Horse Headed Kwannon and the Amida, was a magnificent bronze garden lantern. Of course we had to see the famous images of Kwannon, the Goddess of Mercy. Ascending the broad steps, we came to the wide doorway, where in front of the main pillar was a large money box to hold the copper offerings of the faithful. Over each of the three doors was a large bronze gong, from which was suspended a thick rope. Any one desiring to worship the Goddess within first made an offering in the big box, or as was more frequently done wrapped a small coin in tissue paper and tossed it upon the rug in front of the shrine, and then took hold of the rope, and with it gave the gong above three or four smart taps, to attract the attention of the Goddess. Then he entered, and sinking upon his knees made his wants known. We omitted the rope racket and the devotions, but put a few coppers in the box, and then removing our shoes entered the massive hall, and gazed with more or less awe upon the great gilt image of the Goddess.

We were most interested in the so-called Thousand Handed Kwannon, which in reality has but forty hands. This gigantic figure fully twenty feet high was seated cross-legged on an open lotus flower, one pair of hands folded on the lap holding the bowl of the mendicant priest. Other hands held numbers of Buddhist emblems, such as the Lotus flower, the sun and moon, a skull, a pagoda, the wheel of the law—a symbol of the doctrine of transmigration—the sacred mirror, an axe—to signify the cutting off of worldly cares, and many others, whose significance even the average Japanese does not know.

The images of Amida and the Horse-Headed Kwannon—the latter having three faces and four pairs of arms, a horse's head being carved above the forehead of the central face—were not so interesting, and putting on our shoes again we left the Goddess of Mercy, and passing under the wide spreading branches of stately cryptomerias, entered the vast enclosure containing the temples and tomb of the great Ieyasu.

Near the entrance stood a graceful pagoda of five stories, beautifully painted and carved, presented in 1650 by one of the chief supporters of the Tokugawa family, and just beyond was a massive granite torii over 27 feet high, the supporting posts being over three feet in diameter. Up a flight of steps was a massive gate with a high slanting roof, the whole affair being covered with fine carving, appropriately colored, of tapirs, elephants, lions and unicorns, peonies and bamboos.

This gateway led us into a large court yard in which were a number of buildings used as storehouses for the sacred vessels of the temples, for the pictures, furniture, books and other articles used by Ieyesu during his lifetime. They were all gorgeously painted and carved, the red lacquer and gold ornamentations being very striking.

Attention was called to an enormous pine tree within a stone railing, which is said to be the identical tree that Ieyasu carried with him in a flower pot when on his journeys. All the people round about Nikko firmly believe this fairy story, but the guide who undertook to show us the temple, when closely questioned, admitted that he hardly believed it, although he thought it might have been so. At any rate it makes an interesting bit of fiction in keeping with the other stories equally improbable that are so freely bandied about in this delightful country, where fact and fancy are so closely interwoven that it is difficult to distinguish one from the other.

Near this famous tree was the stable in which a sacred white pony was kept for the use of the god. The day we happened to be there the pony was out, feeding probably on some sacred fodder up in the hills somewhere, which was quite a disappointment, for we were anxious to see whether or not a sacred pony would stand as ordinary ponies do in the barns of Japan, with their heads sticking out of the front doors and their tails where the manger is in an American stable. The sacred pony's home was a very sumptuous one, being gaily painted in brilliant colors, picked out with gold. Along one side were three long panels, on which were carved groups of monkeys, life size. The first group had their hands over their ears, the next over their mouths, and the third over their eyes, representing respectively the three countries of India, China and Japan.

Near this sacred stable was a fine red and gold building enclosing a red lacquer revolving book case, containing, so it was said, a complete set of the Buddhist scriptures. Next to this building was one of the most remarkable features of the temple grounds. It was a holy water well, cut from a solid block of granite and fed by a clear stream of water brought down in bamboo pipes from one of the numerous mountain springs. So nicely was the cutting done and so evenly was the flow of the water regulated, that while the well was always full and running over the top was so level that the eye could not see the flow, the whole surface appearing like a granite basin covered over with a thin sheet of crystal. The well stood under a canopy, beautifully carved and decorated, supported by twelve monolith columns, the tops of which were encased in finely chased bronze sockets bearing the Shogun's crest. Over the canopy was a grandly sweeping roof with rounded gables, supported by a series of curiously carved brackets. It is impossible to describe by cold words the remarkable carving, painting and exquisite hammered metal work with which this marvelous edifice was ornamented. Even a photograph conveys but a faint idea of its manifold beauties.

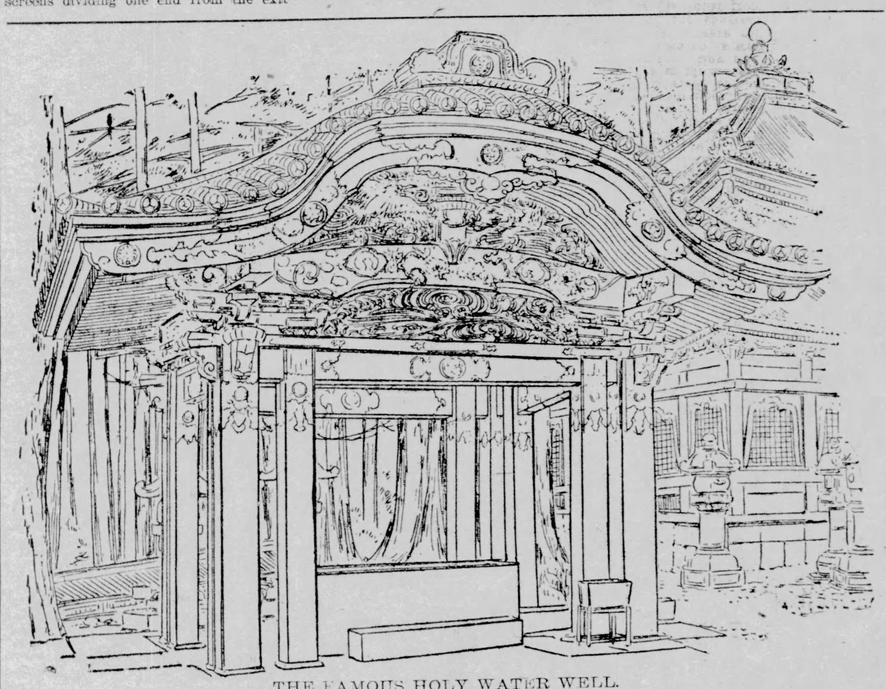
Passing under a fine bronze torii in the center of this interesting court yard a short, steep flight of stone steps led up to another court yard, smaller but equally interesting. On one side stood a bell tower, ornately carved and brilliantly colored and a huge bell of bronze, a present from the king of Korea. On the other side was a drum tower similar to the bell tower, a big bronze lantern, ten feet high, from Korea, and an enormous candelabrum from Holland. Ranged around the sides of the court were 118 fine bronze garden lanterns, contributed to the court by various Daimyos at different times.

Up another flight of stone steps we came to a beautiful gateway of two stories, the roof being supported by gilt dragon's heads with gaping crimson throats. The columns supporting the roof were exquisitely carved, the capitals being formed of unicorns' heads. The whole gate was beautifully executed and the coloring was gorgeously harmonious.

This gate gave access to another court, where we were fairly bewildered by the oriental splendor of the buildings grouped about with genuine artistic instinct. The lavish decoration of these sacred edifices was beyond description. Every conceivable color was used, and the magnificent effect was heightened and intensified by the prodigal use of gold and silver. Some of the designs were so fanciful as to appear almost grotesque, and yet the effect as a whole was so harmonious that one forgot the incongruity of individual pieces in admiration of the perfection of the whole. The Japanese, while they have but little idea of perspective, know how to blend colors. They do it in a way that would seem entirely impossible to a Westerner, whose side knowledge of Japanese art has been derived from the gaudy fans and badly lacquered boxes and trays given with a pound of tea. As illustrating the truth of this statement let me give an instance. On the steps leading up to the oratory of this chapel, if it may so be called, was a Japanese artist standing before an easel on which was a picture showing a part of the interior. The guide called him by name, and said he was a famous Tokio painter in oils, who was preparing a number of large pictures of various parts of the Temple for exhibition at the World's Fair in Chicago. The good painter seemed much pleased when we asked permission to look at the nearly finished picture. At first glance there was an exclamation of delight. The rich, warm coloring, brilliant and beautiful, was charming, and showed great skill. But when the picture was more carefully scrutinized, the feeling of delight turned to one of sorrow. The poor man had made the most prominent feature of his canvas, which was a large one, a small lamp on one side of the small table in the center of the room on which were the incense burners, etc. In the picture that diminutive lamp looked like a huge inverted bell suspended from the ceiling, which it almost touched. The small tables, three or four inches high, on which were the small lacquer boxes containing "the law," were in the picture as large as kitchen tables with big dry goods boxes on them. Yet he had reproduced the marvelous colorings perfectly, and the delicately carved and painted ceiling was given with life-like fidelity, every tint, every line, every faint bit of tracery being put down exactly as it was. That picture will certainly create a sensation if it ever goes to Chicago.

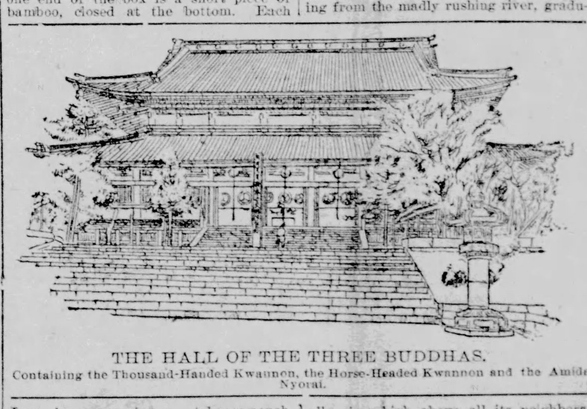
There were ante-chambers at each end of the main room, and wonderfully decorated they were with enormous wooden panels, on which were carved phoenixes and eagles. The ceiling was of carved wood in square panels, with the Tokugawa crest in the center, surrounded by phoenixes and chrysanthemums.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.



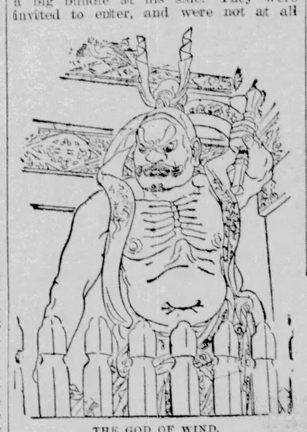
THE FAMOUS HOLY WATER WELL.

This picture, drawn expressly for the Blade by Nakayama, of Yokohama, gives a faint idea of the wealth of ornamental carving on the canopy and roof. But the glorious coloring cannot of course be reproduced. The building on the right of the well contains the revolving book case in which a complete edition of the Buddhist scripture is stored.



THE HALL OF THE THREE BUDDHAS.

Containing the Thousand-Handed Kwannon, the Horse-Headed Kwannon and the Amida Nyorai.



THE GOD OF WIND.

Companion to the God of Thunder, in the gate in the Mausoleum of Iemitsu.

THE GOD OF THUNDER.

A finely carved and painted wooden image in a gate in the Mausoleum of Iemitsu, at Nikko.

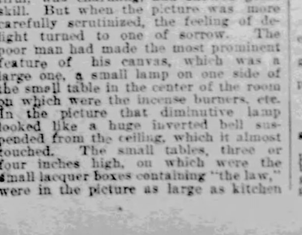
京都三十三間堂
蓮華王院

THE THOUSAND-HANDED KWANNON.

A great gilt image of the Goddess of Mercy in the hall of the three Buddhas, at Nikko. From a charm bought of the Priest in attendance.

THE PAGODA AT NIKKO.

Of carved wood, harmoniously painted. It is 104 feet high. The roofs, five in number, measure 18 feet on each side.



A DWARF PINE TREE.

SAVED HER LIFE.

It Wasn't Gallant in the Big Flagman, but He Had to Do Something.

At the Rossbank crossing of the Staten Island railway there is a big, powerful, and good-natured Italian employed as flagman, says the New York Sun. He is full of fun, and loves to joke with the "boys" in the neighborhood, and in his broken English he can hold his own with the best of them.

IT SAVED HER LIFE.

Some time ago he began his career as a life-saver, in the most unromantic and unpolite manner possible. A train was approaching, and just as he began to wave his white flag a stout and elegantly dressed young woman attempted to cross the track. He warned her, but in his excitement he spoke Italian. She paid no attention to him, but continued to advance.

There was no time to lose. The big fellow gave her a strong shove, and fearing that she might fall forward on the track, he emphasized the shove with a strong and most humiliating kick that sent the fair one flying through the air. She landed on all-fours in the mud, several feet from the track. The train thundered by between them. The lady was saved and unhurt, and as she picked herself up she looked as if she didn't know whether she owed her life to the extremely impolite kindness of the flagman, or whether she had really been struck by the engine.

As she hastily departed, the bad boys on the platform laughed, and the big Italian, looking at them, remarked:

"My kick hard, but can cowcatch kick harder, and then by-and-by in a hot Dam fool."

"I. H. S."

The True Explanation of the Origin of This Combination of Letters.

"Among the numerous errors into which even well-read and cultivated people are led there is none that is so common as the mistaken meaning of the mysterious and cabalistic letters, 'I. H. S.,' which one sees so often in houses of worship, on pieces of furniture occasionally and cut or carved into the front of the pulpit," said Rev. Edwin Larkins at the Southern Hotel. "A well-known Knight Templar kindly explained to me not long since that the letters were the initials of the words In Hoc Signo, and were used by the Knights Templars in the time of the crusades, when they held aloft the sign of the cross and 'in this sign' conquered. But that was not the origin of the letters at all.

"At another time I heard a Roman Catholic priest explain to an audience that the letters referred to the figure of the cross, and stood for In Hoc Salus—in this (is) safety—and were made into a monogram by Loyola, the founder of the Jesuits. It is true the Jesuits do have these letters in the form of a monogram under the figure of the cross, and read it in the way mentioned, but it was simply adopted by Ignatius Loyola in this way, having its origin centuries before.

"The most generally-received explanation, and that given by many Protestant ministers, is that the letters are the initials of the words 'Jesus Hominum Salvator' (Jesus the Saviour of men)—the capital I and J being interchangeable. This explanation, however, is just as far from the truth as the others. The real origin of the combination of letters mentioned is to be found in the following facts: The New Testament was originally written in Greek capital letters and was afterward turned into the vulgate by Latin scribes. Well-known names were always abbreviated, in the Greek version, so that the word Jesus always appeared merely was the first three letters of the name. Now, as every Greek scholar knows, there are two letters corresponding to our E in that language, the epsilon or short E, which is in appearance our E, and the eta or long E, which is in appearance like our capital H. The first letter of the name then, in the Greek version being iota, eta, sigma, appeared I H S, and the latin scribe who translated it imagined he saw in it three initials containing a hidden meaning, instead of simply the three Greek letters beginning the name of Jesus."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Lesson Wasted.

"Mamma," asked little Frances, "is it wight to put glass in your mouf?"

"Oh, no, baby, it isn't," replied mamma earnestly.

"Why isn't it?"

"You might swallow it, and it would kill you if you did."

"But a little boy at the kindergarten put glass in his mouf this morning."

"I hope you will never put glass in your mouth, will you, Frances?"

"But mamma!"

"Well?"

"The little boy at the kindergarten put glass in his mouf so he dwunk out of it."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

His Strong Personality.

Willy—Why, Cholly, you look! I thought I passed you on the street just now.

Cholly—Not out for an hour, dear boy.

Willy—Well, it must have been some other fellah, with a dawg and cane just like yours.—Brooklyn Life.

Hard of Hearing.

Jasper—Brown never seems to hear his door bell nowadays. People ring and then go away.

Jumpupp—Of course he can't hear it. He is over his ears in debt.—Truth.

Sad, but True.

Wife—Oh, George, the water pipe is leaking and the water is spoiling the new hall carpet. Go and get a plumber, quick.

Husband—That's all right, my dear; let it go; it's cheaper to get a new carpet.—Harvard Lampoon.

Unfeeling.

Mr. Nuwife—So this is cottage pudding, eh?

Mrs. Nuwife (proudly)—Yes. Can you guess how it's made?

Mr. Nuwife—Well, dear—I should think of pressed bricks, dear.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Defined.

"Papa," said Jack, "what is extravagance?"

"Well, my son," returned the wise parent, "if you had a 75-cent straw hat thrown on into the sea, it would be extravagant to hire a boat for $1 to go out and get it."—Harper's Young People.

OTTO VON BISMARCK

FORMER GERMAN CHANCELLOR.

Achievements of One of the Greatest Statesmen and Military Leaders of Modern Times—Home Life Since Retirement.

All Fools' day of 1815 deserved a flattering change of title for presenting the world with Bismarck. Beginning with 1884, the 70th anniversary of his birth, the German people have recognized the first of April as a day of cele-

THE EX-CHANCELLOR TAKES HIS CONSTITUTIONAL.

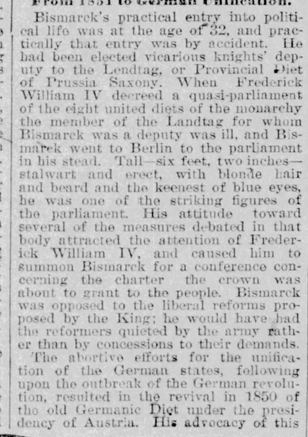
bration. On that occasion the old Emperor William called on Bismarck, attended by the Crown Prince and the princes of the imperial family, and followed by the generals of the army. Four thousand veterans and 10,000 students went in procession to his house, and at night 10,000 torch-bearers marched down the Linden.

Heredity cuts no conspicuous figure in the story of Bismarck. Ancestors he had who had been diplomats and soldiers, but they were remote. His father could boast no prouder distinction than to be a member of the Prussian squirearchy, and at the era of the birth of the ex-chancellor at Schoenhausen his father had but a small farming estate. A few months later he, by inheritance, became possessed of three estates in Pomerania, and moved with his family on to one of them. At the early age of 6 Otto was sent to a kindergarten school in Berlin, and continued attendance on it for six years, when he was transferred to a public classical school in the same city. Whether it was the teacher or the language he disliked, is not stated, but the authorities of the school recalled in after years the circumstance that young Bismarck did not get on well with his teacher of French. History and geography were the only studies he cared for. At 17 he entered Hanoverian university, at Gottingen, and studied through three semesters, then went to Berlin for three semesters, after which he passed with credit at his state examination in law. He was at once sworn in as royal auscultator, or official law reporter, for one of the German courts, and served one year in that capacity. An illustration of Bismarck's choleric disposition on occurrence in this court. Becoming incensed at a refractory witness, he openly threatened to kick him out of court. The judge reproved the auscultator and told him, "The kicking out is my business. The witness again annoying Bismarck, he exclaimed, "Sir, take care, or I will have the judge kick you out."

Resigns Legal for Administrative Office.

Retiring from the court—this was in 1836—he received appointment from the government to the administrative office of referendary, and in 1837 was assigned to work in the Crown office at Potsdam. After a few months he volunteered as one of the Sharpshooters of the Guard and served for one year, then secured the local magistracy for Greifswold, that he might give attention to the Pomeranian estates, which had become encumbered through his father's mismanagement.

At the home of one of his neighbors he made the acquaintance of Johanna von Puttkammer, who was also visiting there, with whom he promptly fell in love. The young lady's parents were deeply pious persons, and she, herself, religious. When she returned home it was to confess to them her love for Bismarck, who had written them for their daughter's hand. The old man confessed that he "felt as if he had been struck on the head with an axe" when he read the request from "Devil von Bismarck." His notorious recent life forbade their consent to such a sacrifice of their daughter. But when Bismarck presented himself before them, and threw all his intense nature into the concession on the part of Prussia, attended by a seeming admiration for Austria, was Bismarck's initial move in the long game of diplomacy he was to play with the Habsburgs, before effect-



BISMARCK CHATS WITH NAPOLEON III

ing their humiliation. It was seemingly an overture for amity between Vienna and Berlin for Frederick William to select Bismarck, the ostensible admirer of Austria, as secretary to the Prussian member of the representative assembly of German sovereigns. In this capacity he went to Frankfort in 1851, and was Prussia's representative in the Diet until 1859, when he was recalled and sent as minister to the Russian court.

The Crimean war occurred during Bismarck's stay at Frankfort, and he took advatnage of Austria's exigency to compel the withdrawal of her opposition to the fusion of the two customs union, the Zollverein of Prussia and the Stenerverdin of Hanover, which fusion greatly strengthened the influence of Prussia with other German states. The neutral attitude of Prussia throughout the Crimean war was suggested and urged by Bismarck upon his sovereign with intense earnestness. He was looking forward to a day when Russian neutrality might be desirable for Prussian interests. The Prussian king was traduced and badgered at the time for adopting the policy urged by his Franklin envoy, but the historian Leopold Von Ranke attributes to Prussia's observance of a strict neutrality during the Crimean war, the subsequent great achievements which made Germany one.

Becomes Prime Minister to Prussia

In January, 1861, King William I ascended the throne of Prussia, and in September, 1892, he recalled Bismarck from his envoyship at St. Petersburg to take the post of Premier and Foreign Minister of Prussia. His advent to power agitated the Liberals who apprehended the inflexible government about

AT THE EMPEROR WILLIAM'S DEATH BED.

to be inaugurated, and which was outlined in his early utterance: "It is not by speechifying and majorities that the great questions of the time will have to be decided—that was the mistake made in 1848 and 1849—but by blood and iron." He was, as in 1849, for a strong Prussian army and a firm Prussian throne, opposing every encroachment of legislature or of ballot box.

The Prussian chamber of deputies refused to grant supplies for the army lately reorganized by King William, but Bismarck would not reduce the army by a single man. For four years this contestation between the crown and the Parliament continued, during which time the government had to rule without a budget. Within this period he brought another storm about his ears by co-operating with Russia in the suppression of the Warsaw insurrection of 1863. Not only the Prussan chamber, but all Central and Western Europe poured maledictions against him for this proceeding. He solaced himself for this wholesale abuse with the gratitude he had earned for Prussia from the Czar, and, as another step toward the isolation of Austria, made an ally of Napoleon III. by compelling one of the German states bemoaning to the Zollverein to join Prussia in a commercial treaty with France. The opportuneness of this treaty was made apparent within a very few moons. Of it Bismarck has, himself, written: "The friendly behavior of France out the ground from under the feet of other powers which had a fancy not to allow us to fight out our quarrel with Denmark single-handed. Still more, during our heavier struggle with Austria in 1866, France's self-restraint would certainly not have been carried so far, as fortunately for us it was, had I not ebstowed every possible care upon our relations with her."

From Sadowa to Date.

With Bismarck's public career since the battle of Sadowa, in 1866, most readers are familiar. The results of that conflict with Austria made him one of the foremost figures in Europe, and of the age, securing the observance of the civilized world toward his subsequent achievements. Of his magnificent diplomacy between 1866 and 1870, with one hand harmonizing and uniting all Germany, and with the other parrying the efforts of Napoleon III. to obtain an equivalent for Prussian aggrandizement, the meanwhile tying the hands of Russia, Austria and Italy against interference in the struggle France finally precipitated, only to incur humiliation by Bismarck—of his magnificent diplomacy of that period even his hostile critics must speak in eulogy. Of his active participation in the Franco-Prussian struggle, and the enormous indemnity he wrested from France there is no need of detail here. His procurement of the imperial German crown for the Prussian [illegible] the latter's bestowment of the princely title and estate on Bismarck in acknowledgment of his exalted achievements, are historical. So, also, is Bismarck's creation of the Triple Alliance, his convocation of the Congress of Berlin, and his obtaining of enormous domains for Germany in Africa and Oceanica. He was chancellor of the empire throughout the reign of his old sovereign, Wilhelm, during the brief reign of his son, Frederick III., and for a time under his grandson, the present emperor. But dissensions arose between the crown and the prime minister, and on March 18, 1890, the wonderful old man laid down the trust that had so long been his. But who is not still interested in his personality?

What better conclusion for a column referring to Bismarck's 78th birthday than the following extract from the letter of the present Emperor of Germany to Bismarck, accepting his resignation of the chancellorship: "What you have accomplished and achieved for Prussia and Germany; what you have been to my house, to my predecessors, to me, will be cherished as a precious memory by me and by the German people forever."

BISMARCK AS HE LOOKS TO-DAY.

After Diphtheria

Paralysis of the Throat—Numbness and Weakness.

Perfect Health Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. C. S. Southwick
North Madison, Ohio.

"My wife and three children were attacked with diphtheria at the same time. After serious illness the greatest danger was safely passed, but they were all left with

Paralysis of the Throat,

and with my wife it also affected her limbs. Her arms were numb to the shoulders, accompanied with a prickling sensation. It was so difficult for her to swallow, it seemed as if she must starve. The children were in a similar condition. Physicians were greatly perplexed and said it was very critical with my wife, as she was more than likely to have paralysis at any time, and if so it would be very **doubtful if she survived.** Finally a friend suggested Hood's Sarsaparilla. Although we had not the slightest faith, we were so discouraged that we were ready to try anything. I got a bottle and began giving it to them.

Words are Feeble

to express the gratification we all felt at the end of a week to find an improvement. When they had finished three bottles I could not see but they were as well as previous to their sickness. The numbness and paralysis entirely disappeared. There was no trouble in [illegible] beyond apparent inability to get enough to eat. The neighbors all know of this case and all think it wonderful, as do the doctors." C. S. SOUTHWICK, Grocer and Notary Public, North Madison, Ohio.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

ROOT AND BRANCH,

the poison in your blood, however it may have come or whatever shape it may be taking, is cleared away by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's a remedy that rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and invigorates the whole system. Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Enlarged Glands, and the worst Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, are perfectly and permanently cured by it.

Unlike the ordinary Spring medicines or sarsaparillas, the "Discovery" works equally well at all seasons. All the year round and in all cases, it is *guaranteed*, as no other blood medicine is. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. You pay only for the *good* you get.

Isn't it safe to say that no other blood-purifier can be "just as good?"

If it were, wouldn't it be sold so?

"Female Sufferers,—

"Hear me.

"Many times I wished I was dead before I took *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.*

"I was discouraged, broken-hearted. I was so ill with female trouble I could not walk or stand, and had to be assisted to my feet when arising from a chair. My head whirled, and back ached, but worst of all was that awful crowding-down feeling in my abdomen.

MRS. KERHAUGH.

"A friend told me of the Vegetable Compound; her faith won mine, and now I am well. Oh! how can I return thanks to Mrs. Pinkham!

"Every woman troubled with uterus or womb troubles can be cured, for it cured me, and will them." — Mrs. Kerhaugh Juniata St., Nicetown, Pa.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

FREE For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P.S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Civil Service Examinations.

H. W. B., Toledo, O., asks what sort of examination applicants for positions in the Treasury Department must pass and where such examinations are held? Ordinary positions in the departmental service require applicants to take either the clerk or copyist examination. The former consists of orthography, penmanship, copying, interwriting, elements of the English language, arithmetic (fundamental rules, fractions, percentage, interest and discount), elements of bookkeeping, elements of geography, history and government of the United States. The copyist examination consists of orthography, penmanship, copying and arithmetic (fundamental rules, fractions and percentage.) Those who pass the copyist examination are eligible to positions of $900 per year or less, and those who pass the clerk examination to $1,000 per year or more. No person can take both examinations at the same time. For places requiring technical qualifications, supplementary examinations are held which are open only to those who have taken one of the foregoing examinations. Those seeking to pass the examinations must first file an official blank. Persons desiring to positions should apply in person or by letter to the secretary of the Board of Civil Service examiners at the postoffice or custom house which they wish to enter. Blank applications for the Department or Railway Mail Service should be requested directly of the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. Cities are designated in each state, where these examinations may be taken. In this section they are taken at Toledo. The regular examination which was to have been held here April 1 has been postponed owing to a lack of funds to conduct. The postponement is indefinite.

Easter Day

B. F. F., Jeannette, Pa., asks for information concerning Easter.

The Saviour was crucified on a Friday, and rose from the dead on a Sunday. "Good Friday" is a fast day of the Christian church, in commemoration of the crucifixion. Easter is a festival of the church, in honor of the resurrection. The dates of all the events of Christ's life—his birth, crucifixion and resurrection especially—are involved in obscurity. Among early Christians a controversy arose as to when Easter should be celebrated. Part of them adhered to the idea that he died on the very day of the Jewish passover, when the lamb was slain in the temple. The Jewish passover was always celebrated on the "first month"—that is, the lunar month of which the 14th day either falls on or next follows the spring equinox. This would bring Easter on a week day, instead of a Sunday, in most cases. Others of the Christians claimed that Easter ought always to be celebrated on Sunday, as Christ rose on Sunday. There was a serious controversy, lasting for years, which was settled by the council of Nice, A. D. 325, which adopted this rule: That Easter shall be celebrated on the first Sunday after the full moon which happens on or next after March 21, the spring equinox, and if that full moon falls on Sunday, Easter is the next Sunday after. Under this rule Easter cannot come earlier than March 22, nor later than April 25. Easter is a festival in honor of the resurrection, and is not always the identical date of the event, because no one knows certainly on what date it occurred.

The Ides of March.

J. C. H., Toledo, O., asks the meaning of the phrase, "ides of March." To give this fully involves an explanation of the singular method used by the Romans for numbering the days of the month. Instead of numbering them from 1 to 30 or 31, as do we, they numbered them from three special days. These were the kalends, nones and ides.

The first day of the month was called the kalends of that month.

The ides were the 15th day of March, May, July and October, and the 13th day of the other months.

The nones were the 9th day before the ides.

The other days of the month were numbered from the next succeeding kalends, nones or ides. Thus, after the ides of March (March 15), the days were referred to the kalends of April; thus March 16 was the 16th day before the kalends of April; March 20, the 12th day before the kalends of April; April 1 was the kalends of April; April 4, the nones of April, and April 13 the ides of April. April 2 was the 3d day before the nones of April, and so on; April 5, the 8th before the ides of April, etc.

Julius Cæsar was assassinated on the ides of March—hence the frequent references to that date.

World's Fair Admissions.

W. M. R., Pleasant Valley, W. Va.: The buildings at the World's Fair are all inside one great enclosure, surrounded by a high fence. Admission to the grounds is 50 cents, with no return checks. There is no other admission. Passing the gates, the visitor can go where he will, without paying anything else in the way of admission. All the buildings are open to the visitor. He can not leave the grounds and return without paying for admission again. All the state buildings are within the enclosure, of course.

There are some charges on the inside which are novel, however. A glass of water will cost you a nickel; it will not be free. Toilet-room privileges (water closets, etc.) will be 5 and 10 cents.

The Midway Plaisance is a broad parkway, extending from the north end of the World's Fair grounds westward to Washington Park, and about a mile in length. It is outside the World's Fair grounds. On it will be the Tunisian village, Cairo street, and a vast number of similar features, which are not part of the World's Fair, but novel and interesting for all that. Those who visit these will have to pay a small admission to each of them, as they are private enterprises.

Butler's Order No. 28.

W. H. M. Boaz, Ky., asks us what was General Butler's famous "Order No. 28." When General Butler took possession of New Orleans, the hot bed of secession, in 1862, he and the Union soldiers under his command were insulted in all imaginable ways by the citizens of that place. He instituted strict sanitary regulations, armed the free colored men, and compelled rich secessionists to contribute toward the support of the city's poor. He hanged William Mumford for hauling down the United States flag from the mint. The women of New Orleans were especially venomous towards the Union soldiers and toward the flag. They would walk out in the street so as to avoid passing under an Union flag suspended from a building, and order No. 28 was issued. Its purpose was to punish any and all women who insulted soldiers. It simply ordered that all women insulting soldiers, or showing disrespect to the flag or authority of the United States should be deemed women of the town, plying their vocation, and be treated as ordinary street-walkers. The order caused great indignation in the South but had the desired effect.

Cement Walks.

H. W., Kyle's Corners, O., asks how to mix cement for walks. The best walk for yards is a concrete walk made as follows: Dig away the earth to a depth of five inches, then lay a bottom of pebbles, ramming them down with a paving rammer. Sweep them clean as possible with a broom and cover the surface with hot coal tar. Then put on a coat of smaller gravel (the first should be large as goose eggs), previously dipped in the coal tar, drained, and rolled in coal ashes, with an intermixture of fine gravel, and roll it down as thoroughly as possible. Let the roller run slowly and let a boy follow and scrape off all adhering gravel. Next put on a coat of fine gravel or sand, and coal tar with some coal ashes, to complete the surface, and roll again as thoroughly as possible, the more rolling the better. It will take some weeks to harden. There are other cement walks but they are patented, and their construction is known only to the patentees.

Old Coins.

J. S. A., Stanberry, Mo.: A coin stamped as your sketch is, is mercenary. It is legally a "mutilated coin." Read rules above. We are not dealing in old coins. We don't want them.

G. Ames, Ind., and H. C. D., Reels, W. Va.: In the Bureau of Weekly Blade of Feb. 23, we explained the mistake we made in the previous number. Quarters of 1853, WITHOUT arrow-heads command a high price, are worth $80 each; with arrow-heads, no premium. Read Rule 3 above.

M. O. C., Gregory, Ala.: How do you expect us to tell a coin when you do not tell whether it is copper, silver or gold? The inscription shows it to be a Spanish coin of the reign of Charles IV. We know nothing about the value of old foreign coins, nor do we know any collector of them. Read Rule 3 above.

J. F., Canal, Ind.: There is no premium on quarters of 1856.

C. G., Otes, Tenn.: The half dollar of 1795 is worth 70 cents.

Regular Army and Navy Union.

R. V. W., Elsie, Neb., says: "Will you please name the headquarters of the "Army and Navy Union," giving the names of its officers, at any rate that of its secretary. I understand it is incorporated under the state laws of Ohio."

The headquarters of the Regular Army and Navy Union is at Boston. James F. Roche, of that city, is national commander, and R. J. Fanning, of Columbus, O., national adjutant. The other officers are scattered throughout several states. The Union was organized at Cincinnati in March, 1888, and the National Corps was perfected in August, 1890. At present there are 93 garrisons and the membership aggregates 7,000.

Origin of "Plumed Knight."

R. D. S., Midland City, O., asks for the origin of the expression "Plumed Knight," as applied to the late James G. Blaine. The expression was used first by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. At the National Republican convention at Cincinnati in 1876, Colonel Ingersoll, in presenting Mr. Blaine's name to the convention, as a candidate for the presidential nomination, said: "Like a plumed knight, like an armed warrior, James G. Blaine strode down the halls of the American Congress, and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen foreheads of the defamers of his country and the maligners of his honor." Ever after that memorable speech, Mr. Blaine was dubbed the "Plumed Knight."

Membership of Secret Societies.

J. Y. E., Paw Paw Ford, Tenn., asks for the membership in the United States of the following secret societies: Masons, Odd Fellows, Sons of Veterans, Knights of Labor and Knights of Pythias. The best obtainable figures are as follows:

Freemasons (United States and British America)	608,402
I. O. O. F. (United States and British America)	696,008
K. of P. (United States and British America)	357,924
Knights of Labor	200,000
Sons of Veterans	100,000

"Josephite" Mormons.

Mrs. C. McC., Maple Ridge, Mich., asks for "the difference between the Salt Lake Mormons and the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints?"

The latter are known as the "Josephite" Mormons, and have their publishing house and headquarters at Lamoni, Iowa. They reject polygamy, and did not approve of the acts of Brigham Young and the other leaders of the Utah church. Joseph Smith, the son of the prophet, is regarded by them as the true living head of the church, and they are under his direction. We cannot tell you in what year they split from the church proper.

Civil Service Examinations.

Mr. T. F., Austin, Tex., asks the nature of examinations applicants for positions in mail and free delivery service are compelled to pass.

The examination is varied. Usually it is confined to the common branches, and more especially to geography. For free delivery service it pertains largely to the geography of the city wherein the applicant desires the position. There is no set form of questions.

Making of Gun Flints.

Old Subscriber, Bingham, O., asks us to explain the making of gun flints. There is no explanation "at hand" of the making of gun flints. Before percussion caps were invented in 1818 flints were used on muskets for the purpose of igniting the powder. These flints were the same as those used in Indian arrow-heads. A flint was screwed in the hammer, and when it struck the steel above the pan, the spark caused by the concussion communicated to the powder, causing ignition.

Dimensions of Chicago.

W. S., Walkerton, Ind., asks for the dimensions of Chicago, particularly as to its length. Chicago, at this time, has an area of 185 1-2 square miles, a greater area than New York city, St. Louis and Washington combined. So many additions have been made to the city territory that it is difficult to say, in the absence of direct knowledge, how long and wide the city is. It is over a dozen miles from north to south.

Two Confederate Generals.

F. C., Maryville, Tenn., says: "Please state whether Generals Joseph E. Johnston and Jubal Early are living. If not when did each die?"

Gen. Jubal A. Early is living, and resides at Lynchburg, Va. Gen. Joseph E. Johnson is dead, but we can not recall the exact date of his death.

U. S. Supreme Court.

L. D., Eagle, asks for the names of the judges of the United States Supreme court. They are as follows: Chief justice, Melville W. Fuller; associate justices—J. M. Harlan, Daniel E. Brewer, S. J. Field, George Shiras, jr., Horace Gray, Samuel Blatchford, Henry B. Brown, and Howell E. Jackson.

Greenbacks Not Taxable.

J. M. N., Bucyrus, O., asks whether a certificate on a First National bank for $1,000 in greenbacks is taxable?

If the certificate calls for $1,000 in greenbacks it can not be taxed. Greenbacks are not subject to taxation.

National Soldiers' Home.

W. T., Benedict, Neb., asks how many national soldiers' homes there are in the United States? There are seven; located at Dayton, O., Milwaukee, Wisa Togus, Maine; Hampton, Va.; Leavenworth, Kan.; San Monica, Cal., and at Marion, Ind.

Miscellaneous.

G. E. H., Rochester, Kan.: Your question violates rule 4.

B. S., Strawberry Point, Ia.: We are sorry to decline your request.

J. M. H., Burton, O.: The "two eyes" of history are history and chronology.

B. F., Greenfield, Tenn.: To answer your question would be violating rule 3.

W. H. H., Huntsville, Ky.: The author of the history you mention is Miss Thalheimer.

U. G. W., Lead Mine, Mo.: We do not know if Chauncey M. Depew's orations are printed in book form or not.

W. R., Harmony, Minn.: We do not answer questions in this column, pertaining to prize fights. Consult some sporting journals.

H. C., Hicksville, O., inquires why so much gold goes to Europe. See "Gold Exports" in Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 16.

D. H. A., Cove, O.: The edition of the Bible you mention was probably printed during the first decade or two of the present century, or the latter part of the preceding one.

J. W. A., Boxelder, Va.: A large number of patents have been granted on bee hives. Possibly the patents have expired on those you use. You would better inquire of the manufacturer.

P. R. G., Gum City, Mo.: We have no belief in any of the stories of the clipping you send us. Don't waste time on such silly trash. Life is too real, too earnest, to waste on such things.

C. H., Fulton county, Canton, Ill.: Superfluous hair, by the aid of an electric needle, may be removed from the face by a skillful physician, but cannot be removed successfully by a bungler.

S. R., Bayard, Kan.: In the Weekly Blade of February 23, 183, you will find a full description of the Sandwich Islands. It is too lengthy to repeat here.

K. G. F., New Douglas, Ill.: We can give you no information concerning teachers wanted for the Indian Territory. You might ascertain by writing to the Interior Department at Washington, D. C.

T. S. R., Saltville, Va.: The salary of lieutenant governor of Ohio is $800 per year. That of the speaker of the Ohio house of representatives $900 per year, and mileage, the same as a representative.

C. C., Mineral Park, Ariz.: You are in error. The Blade did not say the doctor's mob in New York was led by "Sandlot Jay." It did say that the mob was led by Alexander Hamilton, John Jay, and other prominent citizens of New York city.

C. B. D., West Milton, O.: We published the poem, "The Church and the World," some years since, but we can not find it in an files without knowing the date, and hence can not republish it. If any one will send it, or tell the date when we published it, we may reprint it.

O. Gregg, Circleville, Ind., asks for the price of a book reviewed under the head "Recent Literature," on second page of a recent issue of The Weekly Blade. In that department the publisher's name and address is always given, and persons desiring to know anything further about any book noticed therein should write to publishers, inclosing stamp, and not to us.

The Testimonials

Published on behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and as worthy your confidence, as if they came from your best and most trusted neighbor. They story only the simple facts in regard to what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done, always within truth and reason.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and time, are cured by **Hood's Pills.** Unequalled as a dinner pill.

Feminine Even in Peril.

One humorous incident connected with the fire is told me by a member of engine 25. He was with a few members of that company attempting to save a charming young lady who was hanging from the third story of the Ames building. At the risk of their own lives they finally placed a ladder on the burning building, and one man took the young lady from her perilous position and placed her safely on the ground. Instead of running as fast as she could for her life she carefully took hold of her skirts and lifted them so as not to wet them, and slowly picked her way among the debris and on to the opposite sidewalk, where she disappeared. —Boston Record.

Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 25 cents. Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Women Will Obey Mode's Mandate.

Woman is always the same, and never yet has she dared to disobey the mode's mandate—that is, other women's example. The graduate at Vassar and Wellesley, equally with Miss Frou-Frou of the finishing seminary, with her thimbleful of French and bowing acquaintance with the piano, will wear crinoline in due time. —San Francisco Argonaut.

Incurable.

Hicks—And you say that Styles was shot at by a miscreant in the public street. What a fright it must have given him. I don't suppose he'll get over it for years.

Wicks—He'll never get over it. He is as proud as Lucifer about it. He flatters himself that he was mistaken for a millionaire. —Boston Transcript.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare's Legs Swell.

W. C. B., Ohio:—The "filled legs" of your mare is the result of a lowered tone of the system; therefore a diuretic is indicated. Gentle exercise is necessary. You find that after she returns to the stable the legs do not present so swollen an appearance. It is a form of dropsy. Take of Venice turpentine 3 ozs.; oil of juniper, 2 drachms.; powdered resin, 9 ozs.; powdered nitre, 6 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 6 ozs.; melt the resin, soap and turpentine together, and when cooling, stir in the juniper and nitre; make into 24 boluses, and give one every other evening. A light tonic is also required. Put half a drachm of citrate of ammonia and iron three times a day in drinking water or sprinkled in corn. The animal should not do hard work in its present condition. In this you have acted wisely.

Chickens Die.

Mrs. L. B. C., Ohio:—Enlarged liver results from too much heating food, notably corn, without a good quantity of green food. It will also occur when fowls are in damp houses, or when they are allowed to run on damp ground, or in the rain. Perhaps you have been overfeeding your poultry. This is a dangerous thing. Give each fowl that appears ill a full teaspoonful of castor oil, and afterward for a few days brown a tablespoonful of flour with skunk's tallow in a pan; mix it with clover hay, chopped very fine, and give it to the fowls. Green grass is better with the flour, but if this cannot be had, use clover. The bowels should be kept free. Anything like constipation must be prevented. Reduce the food you are giving, and feed no corn. As soon as grass comes, let them run in it every fine day. In all diseases of chickens consider that which you would give yourself as a medicine, and by giving it to your fowls you will not go wrong. Exercise is necessary. When the debilitating time of spring comes, a light physic is good. So with fowls. Grass acts as a light cathartic and tones the system.

Discharge from Nose—Inflamed Nostrils.

J. W. McC, Kansas: You may be mistaken about your horse having developed discharge from the nose and inflammation from nostrils by pulling on a rope halter. As the nostrils are inflamed, be cautious about permitting your horse to come near another horse. You are advised to consult a qualified veterinarian, as the animal may be suffering from a more serious complaint than catarrh. If, on examining the nostrils, their lining membrane is swollen, and of dark coppery or red color, with patches of ragged ulceration here and there, from which there is a watery discharge tinged with blood, you may be certain that the animal has acute glanders. Chronic glanders is a disease similar to acute glanders, but is a slower and milder form, but nevertheless none the less fatal. The general health may seem good. There will be a discharge often from one nostril of a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and accumulates around the nasal opening. On feeling beneath the jaw the swollen gland will feel like a hard knot, which may disappear and return. The membrane of the nose will have a tawny, coppery or dull leaden hue. The disease may be an aggravated case of catarrh. In the absence of a veterinarian you are advised to syringe the nostrils once a day with tincture of chloride of iron, 1 oz.; water, 1 pint. Rub a little cayenne pepper and vinegar well in upon the face and sinuses of the nose. Give internally sulphate of copper, nitre and powdered gentian, of each 1 drachm. Make into a ball with linseed meal, and give every night and morning for eight or ten days. If this prove successful you may not be put to the expense of a veterinarian, but in all cases where there is doubt, there should be no delay in calling one, as it may save you much money.

Sheep Stupid—Act Crazy and Die.

R. C. A., Indiana: Your ewes are very likely suffering from indigestion and grubs in the head. For the former named, give to each 2 ozs. sulphate of magnesia; nitrate of potash, 1 dr.; molasses, 3 ozs., in a pint of warm linseed gruel. For the grubs in the head, blow tobacco smoke from a pipe into the nostrils, or shake tobacco snuff into the nostrils, to make them sneeze the bots out. Keep the bowels open by feeding a fair quantity of clean timothy hay, chopped fine, and mixed with bran, and a little oil cake. Do not feed corn in any form for two or three weeks.

Discharge from Mule's Nose.

E. E., Illinois: Your mule is suffering from catarrh. Give him twelve ozs. of raw linseed oil in which is stirred an once of nitre. When not working him keep him in a comfortable stall away from draughts of air. If the atmosphere is chilly, blanket him lightly. When at work, if he sweats, as soon as you stop work, give him a light blanket. Give him each day for a week in half a pint of water, sulphate of copper 1 dr., Peruvian bark 1 oz.

Lumpy Jaw in Cattle.

C. S. T., Kansas: Your cattle have lumpy jaw, a cure for which was given in a recent issue of the Blade. The editor would feel more like going into details had it not been that you paid but one cent postage on your letter, and The Blade was compelled to pay the additional cent before your letter could be taken from the postoffice. The editor of The Blade Farmstead cheerfully answers all inquiries, and is pleased when there is a big mail for him, but it should be the proper thing when an answer is asked for the inquirer to keep The Blade from the trouble of looking after letters with postage only partly paid. No one but they who publish a great newspaper understand how annoying such a thing is.

About Raising Sage.

X. Y. Z., Illinois: Sage should be sown in rich, mellow ground, thoroughly pulverized, in April. Keep down weeds with a steel rake, and the plants are ready for transplanting in the middle of June until the end of July. The plants are usually weak when set out, and the ground should be well pulverized so that they will take vigorous root. Set out so that there will be 12 inches between the rows. The rake must be used ten to twelve days after the plants are set out, so as to keep the weeds in check. In 12 days more, rake again to kill the weeds. By the middle of September the crop covers the ground. Cut out each alternate row, which will make two bunches. The remainder will spread, nearly covering the ground. In this way you may double the crop.

Cuffas.

A subscriber inquires about cuffas. The editor will be pleased if any reader of The Blade will give the best method of raising, and the proper way to plant the seed, as well as the best ground adapted to its growth.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Farm Animals.

The report of the United States department of Agriculture upon comparative numbers and values of farm animals, based on returns of January, 1893, shows an increase of horses, mules and sheep, no material change in the number of milk cows, a decrease in oxen and other cattle, and a very heavy reduction in the number of swine, amounting to about 12 per cent. The estimated present numbers of domestic animals on farms, ranches and the public range are as follows: Horses, 16,288,802; mules, 2,331,128; cows, 16,424,087; other cattle, 35,954,196; sheep, 47,273,553; swine, 46,054,807. The increase in mules is very slight. The apparent increase in sheep exceeds two millions, a continuation of the movement which commenced in 1889, by which numbers have increased nearly five millions in four years. In the case of swine there was a small pig crop last spring, and the late advance in pork products has caused the slaughtering of some portion of the stock of mature animals. As the average age now attained by these animals is less than a year, there is a liability to extreme fluctuation in numbers, which is possible of no other species.

Average values have declined as to horses and mules, slightly advanced as to cattle of all kinds, a greater gain in the value of sheep, and a very large advance as seen in swine, amounting to 39 per cent, and progressive since the returns were made. The average value of horses is $61.22; of mules, $70.68; of cows, $21.75; of other cattle, $15.24; of sheep, $2.60; of swine, $6.41. The increase in aggregate value, as estimated, of all farm animals, is $21,750,-998, from $2,461,755,678 to $2,483,506,-676. The valuation of horses aggregates $992,227,183; of cattle of all kinds, $895,181,984; of swine, $295,-426,492; of sheep, $125,900,264; of mules, $164,703,751.

The Farmer's Cow.

Under the old-fashioned method of farming the larger proportion of the cows were held so as to come in fresh in the spring. By coming in fresh thus early, the cows gave a liberal flow of milk most of all summer without any expense to the farmer. Thus he felt that as she was no expense to him it mattered not whether she gave much or little milk and butter if she was large and had good calves. But at the approach of winter the range begin to fail, and under this careless system she would fail in her milk until dry. Cows thus relieved from milk production require less feed to keep them through the winter, and were better milkers the following summer, but it was an expensive way to make good summer cows to keep them during the winter without profit. This old-fashioned method is still the ideal of many farmers, and they still keep their cows at an expense through the winter for her summer's milk and butter.

The value of milk and butter to the farmer is quite considerable, and would be worth keeping an inferior cow for, if no better could be had. But does this justify him in keeping such since he can get cows that not only supply him with milk, but yield him a profit besides? The farmer does not have of a necessity to buy costly thoroughbred stock to get such a cow, for there are plenty of humble natives that would give the same quantity of milk and butter with the same fare attention, usually given blooded stock, and not cost more than one-third that a thoroughbred would.

But there are natives that will give more milk than others with the same feed and attention, but this simple fact will not justify the farmer in his careless and indifferent manner of keeping cows. It is too common for the farmer to place a higher estimation on the size than on good milk qualities. Their idea is, if she does not give as much milk as some others they can keep her as a milk cow for six or seven years and then fatten her, and large size will make up all loss for her had milk qualities in good beef. In estimating the comparative value of cows it should be remembered that a slight difference in the value in the dairy yield makes a large difference in the yearly income, and a difference in the value of the cows greater than is generally supposed. To estimate the expense of keeping a large cow, at ten dollars a year, above her profit for six years would reach sixty dollars, and when she is slaughtered she would not bring more than thirty at most forty, thus a loss of twenty dollars. Farmers, study your cows, see if they are kept at a profit or loss, are they as good milkers as you can make them or as good as you can obtain?—Agricultural Epitomist.

Concerning Eggs.

The prevailing high prices of eggs during the past year or two shows that there has been no over-production of eggs, certainly not of those which are marketed in a strictly fresh condition. Every farmer can make a small flock of hens a source of profit with reasonable care and outlay. To secure the highest price in the market where eggs are sold on their merits, the matter of feeding the fowls is one of considerable importance. Wheat or wheat screenings and barley are the best grain food for the chief supply. Corn should be given in moderate quantities only on account of its tendency to fatten. Oats are a good grain for a change, but they contain too much husk to be a favorite food with poultry. Sorghum seed is an excellent food; so is milk, even skim milk, sweet or sour, mixed with wheat bran. Green vegetables of all sorts are desirable. Many poultrymen have successfully fed their fowls with cooked meat as a substitute for other vegetable food. Fowls fed largely on buckwheat produce inferior eggs of thin white contents.

In the matter of packing eggs for market much carelessness is exercised. The shell of the egg is of a nature so porous as to be easily deteriorated by contact with decaying or pungent substances. Eggs packed in sawdust will certainly taste of the packing material. A few dozen eggs packed in resinous product and forwarded a few miles by express were rendered almost unsalable in two hours from such exposure. Similar injury is inflicted upon eggs by the use of musty hay or straw in packages. Of course, sweet hay or straw finely chopped are unobjectionable. Egg merchants now use in almost all cases patent egg-boxes, provided with separate paper compartments for each egg.

Talmage's Sermon.

STUDY OF THE MIND IN SLEEP.

How God Has Reached the Human Soul Through Avenue of Dreams —Influence of Thought on Dreams.

Dr. Talmage preached this week from Genesis xxv.ii. 11: "He took of the stones of that place and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep, and he dreamed."

Asleep on a pillow-case filled with hens' feathers it is not strange one should have pleasant dreams. But here is a pillow of rock, and Jacob with his head on it, and lo! a dream of angels, two processions, those coming down the stairs met by those going up the stairs. It is the first dream of Bible record. You may say of a dream that it is nocturnal fantasia, or that it is the absurd combination of walking thoughts, and with a slur of intonation you may say: "It is only a dream;" but God has honored the dream by making it the avenue through which again and again he has marched upon the human soul, decided the fate of nations, and changed the course of the world's history. God appeared in a dream to Abimelech, warning him against an unlawful marriage; in a dream to Joseph, foretelling his coming power under the figure of all the sheaves of the harvest bowing down to his sheaf; to the chief butler, foretelling his disimprisonment; to the chief baker, announcing his decapitation; to Pharoah, showing him first the seven plenty years, and then the seven famine-struck years, under the figure of the seven fat cows devouring the seven lean cows; to Solomon, giving him the choice between wisdom and riches and honor; to the warrior under the figure of a barley cake smiling down a tent, encouraging Gideon in his battle against the Amalekites; to Nebuchadnezzar, under the figure of a broken image and a hewn down tree, foretelling his overthrow of power; to Joseph, of the New Testament, announcing the birth of Christ in his own household; to Mary, bidding her fly from Herodic persecutions; to Pilate's wife, warning him not to become complicated with the judicial overthrow of Christ.

We all admit that God in ancient times and under Bible dispensation addressed the people through dreams. The question now is, does God appear in our day and reveal himself through dreams? That is the question everybody asks, and that question this morning I shall try to answer. You ask me if I believe in dreams. My answer is, I do believe in dreams, but all I have to say will be under five heads.

Remark the first: The Scriptures are so full of revelation from God, that if we get no communication from him in dreams, we ought, nevertheless, to be satisfied.

With twenty guide-books to tell you how to get to Boston or Pittsburg, or London or Glasgow, or Manchester, do you want a night vision to tell you how to make the journey? We have in this Scripture full directions in regard to the journey of this life and how to get to the celestial city, and with the grand guide-book, this magnificent directory, we ought to be satisfied. I have more faith in a decision to which I come when I am wide awake than when I am sound asleep. I have noticed that those who give a great deal of their time to studying dreams get their brains addled. They are very anxious to remember what they dreamed about the first night they slept in a new house. If in their dream they take the hand of a corpse, they are going to die. If they dream of a garden, it means a sepulchre. If they sometimes turn out according to a night vision, they say, "Well, I am not surprised. I dreamed it." If it turns out different from the night vision, they say, "Well, dreams go by contraries." In their efforts to put their dreams into rhythm, they put their waking thoughts into discord. Now, the Bible is so full of revelation that we ought to be satisfied if we get no further revelation.

Sound sleep received great honor when Adam slept so extraordinarily that the surgical operation which gave him Eve did not wake him; but there is no such need for extraordinary slumber now, for he who catches an Eve must needs be wideawake! No need of such a dream as Jacob had with a ladder against the sky, when ten thousand times it had been demonstrated that earth and heaven are in communication. No such dream needed as that which was given to Abimelech, warning him against the unlawful marriage, when we have the records in the county clerk's office. No need of such a dream as was given to Pharaoh about the seven years of famine, for now the seasons march in regular procession, and steamer and rail train carry breadstuffs to every famine-struck nation. No need of a dream like that which encouraged Gideon, for all through Christendom it is promised and foreshadowed and demonstrated that righteousness sooner or later will get the victory.

Remark the second: All dreams have an important meaning.

They prove that the soul is comparatively independent of the body. The eyes are closed, the senses are dull, the entire body goes into a lethargy which in all languages is named death, and then the soul spreads its wing and never sleeps. It leaps the Atlantic ocean and mingles in scenes three thousand miles away. It travels great reaches of time, flashes back eighty years, and the octogenarian is a boy again in his father's house. If the soul, before it has entirely broken its chain of flesh, can do all this, how far can it fly, when, unloosed and cut when it is fully liberated! Every dream, whether agreeable or harassing, whether sunshiny or tempestuous, means so much that rising from your couch you ought to kneel down and say: O God! am I immortal? Whence? Whither? Two natures. My soul caged now—what when the door of the cage is opened? If my soul can fly so far in the few hours in which my body is asleep in the night, how far can it fly when my body sleeps the long sleep of the grave? Oh, this power to dream, how startling, how overwhelming! If prepared for the after-death flight, what an enchantment! If not prepared for the after-death flight, what a crushing agony! Immortal! Immortal!

Remark the third: The vast majority of dreams are merely the result of disturbed physical condition, and are not a supernatural message.

Job had carbuncles and he was scared in the night. He says: "Thou scarest me with dreams and terriflest me with visions." Solomon had an overwrought brain, overwrought with public business, and he suffered from erratic slumber, and he writes in Ecclesiastes: "A dream cometh through the multitude of business." Dr. Gregory, in experimenting with dreams, found that a bottle of hot water put to his feet while in slumber made him think that he was going up the sides of Mount Etna. Another morbid physician, experimenting with dreams, his feet uncovered through sleep, thought he was riding in an Alpine diligence. But a great many dreams are merely narcotic disturbance. Anything that you see while under the influence of chloral or brandy, or "thasheesh," or laudanum, is not a revelation from God. The learned De Quincey did not ascribe to divine communication what he saw in sleep, opium saturated; dreams which he afterward described in the following words: "I was worshiped, I was sacrificed. I fled from the wrath of Brahma, through all the forests of Asia. Vishnu hated me. Sceva laid in wait for me. I came suddenly upon Isis and Osiris. I had done an unpardonable thing, and made the crocodiles tremble. I was buried for a thousand years in stone coffins, with mummies and sphinxes in narrow chambers at the heart of eternal pyramids. I was kissed with the cancerous lips of crocodiles, and lay confounded with unutterable slimy things among wreathy and Nilotic mud." Do not mistake narcotic disturbance for divine revelation.

But I have to tell you that the majority of the dreams are merely the penalty of outraged digestive organs, and you have no right to mistake the nightmare for heavenly revelation. Late suppers are a warranty deed for bad dreams. Highly-spiced salads at 11 o'clock at night, instead of opening the door heavenward, open the door infernal and diabolical. You outrage natural law, and you insult the God who made those laws. It takes from three to five hours to digest food, and you have no right to keep your digestive organs in struggle when the rest of your body is in somnolence. The general rule is, eat nothing after 6 o'clock at night, retire at 10, sleep on your right side, keep the window open five inches for ventilation, and other worlds will not disturb you very much. By physical maltreatment you take the ladder that Jacob saw in his dream, and you throw it to the nether world, alloting the ascent of the demoniacal.

Another remark I make is that our dreams are apt to be merely the echo of our day thoughts.

I will give you a recipe for pleasant dreams: Fill your days with elevated though and unselfish action, and your dreams will be set to music. If all day you are gouging and grasping and avaricious, then your dreams you will see gold that you can not clutch and bargains in which you are out-Shylocked. If during the day you are irascible and pugnacious and gunpowdery of disposition, you will at night have battle with enemies in which they will get the best of you. If you are all day long in a hurry, at night you will dream of rail trains that you want to catch while you can not move one inch toward the depot.

If you are always over suspicious and expectant of assault you will have at night hallucinations of assassins with daggers drawn. No wonder that Richard III., the Iniquitous, the night before the battle of Bosworth Field, dreamed that all those whom he had murdered stared at him, and he was borne down by demons from the Stygian pit. The scholar's dream is a philosophic echo. The poet's dream is a rhythmic echo. Coleridge composed his "Kubla Khan" asleep in a narcotic dream, and waking up, wrote down three hundred lines of it. Tartini, the violin player, composed his most wonderful sonata while asleep in a dream so vivid, that waking he easily transferred it to paper.

Waking thoughts have their echo in sleeping thoughts. If a man spends his life in trying to make others happy, and is heavenly-minded, ground his pillow he will see cripples who have got over their crutch, and processions of celestial imperials, and hear the grand march roll down from drums of heaven over the jasper parapets. You are very apt to hear in dreams what you hear when you are wide awake.

Furthermore, I have to say there are people in this house who are converted to God through a dream. The Rev. John Newton, the fame of whose piety fills all Christendom, while a profligate sailor on shipboard, in his dream, thought that a being approached him and put a ring on him, and said to him, "As long as you wear that ring you will be prospered; if you lose that ring you will be ruined." In the same dream another personage appeared, and by a strange infatuation persuaded John Newton to throw that ring overboard, and it sank into the sea. Then the mountains in sight were all of fire and the air was lurid with consuming wrath. While John Newton was repenting of his folly in having thrown overboard the treasure, another personage came through the dream, and told John Newton he would plunge into the sea and bring the ring up if he desired it. He plunged into the sea and brought it up, and said to John Newton, "Here is that gem, but I think I had better keep it for you, lest you lose it again;" and John Newton consented, and all the fire went out from the mountains, and all the signs of lurid wrath disappeared from the air, and John Newton said that he saw in his dream that that valuable gem was his soul, and that the being who persuaded him to throw it overboard was Satan, and the one who plunged in for him and restored that gem, paying it for him, was Christ. And that dream makes one of the most wonderful chapters in the life of that most wonderful man.

Joe Herbert Mendes was converted to God through a dream of the last judgment; and I doubt if there is a man or woman in this house to-day that has not had some dream of that great day of judgment which shall be the winding up of the world's history. If you have not dreamed of it perhaps to-night you may dream of that day. There are enough materials in one dream for a thousand. Voices, for there shall be the roaring of the elements, and the great earthquake. Enough light for the dream, for the world shall blaze. Enough excitement, for the mountains shall fall. Enough water, for the ocean shall roar. Enough astronomical phenomena, for the stars shall go out. Enough populations, for all the races of all the ages will fall into line of one of two processions, the one ascending and the other descending, the one led on by the rider on the white horse of eternal victory, the other led on by Apollyon on the black charger of eternal defeat. The dream comes on me now, and I see the lightnings from above answering the volcanic disturbances from beneath, and I hear the long reverberating thunders that shall wake up the dead, and one side I see the opening of a gate into scenes golden and amethystine, and on the other side I hear the clanging back of a gate into bastiles of eternal bondage, and all the seas lifting up their crystal voices, cry: "Come to judgment!" and all the voices of the heaven cry: "Come to judgment!" and crumbling mausoleum, and Westminster abbeys, and pyramids of the dead, with marble voices, cry: "Come to judgment!" And the archangel seizes an instrument of music which has never yet been sounded, an instrument of music that was made only for one sound, and thrusting that mighty trumpet through the clouds, and turning it this way, he shall put it to his lip and blow the long, loud blast that shall make the solid earth quiver, crying, "Come to judgment!"

"Then from this earthly grossness quit,
Attired in stars, we shall forever sit."

FOR MALARIA

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. E. G. DAVIES, De Smet, Dak., says: "I have used it in slow convalescence and prevention from malarial diseases, where the drinking water was bad; I believe it to be beneficial in preventing summer complaints; also one of the best agents we have to rectify the bad effects of the drinking water upon the kidneys and bowels."

A Sample of English Justice.

Wolverhampton police court, before N. C. A. Neville, stipendiary.—Robert Stebbing, charged with assaulting his wife, whose arms, hands and face were badly bruised. Fined 20 shillings and costs.

Wolverhampton police court, before N. C. A. Neville.—Elizabeth Cadman, aged 70, charged with fortune-telling.—A number of girls visited her and paid her small sums of money. One month's hard labor.—London Truth.

It Snowed.

"Hail gentle spring!" With pen in hand
The poet thus began the ode;
But spring obeyed not his command,
It didn't hail; it snowed.
—New York Press.

Passing of a Pioneer.

"Puss," a pioneer mule who crossed the plains during the civil war, died at Carrollton, Mo., a few days since, aged 74 years.

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Cures others, will cure you

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The Crook-Kelly Capture.

Editor Camp Fire:—In reply to "Soldierly Criticism," in Camp Fire, February 16, I will say that I was a member of company G, First W. Va. Vol. Inft, and with my regiment was in winter quarters (1864-65) at Cumberland, Md. I remember quite well the capture of Maj. Gen. B. F. Kelley, Maj. Gen. George Crook and A. A. G. Thayer Melvin, by a party of Confederates. These officers were asleep in a hotel in Cumberland. The Confederates entered the city in disguise as Union soldiers (as stated at the time), led by a young man well acquainted with the city and all the approaches thereto. They met with no resistance and none knew of their mission until they left with their prisoners. I have no recollection of 8,000 troops being quartered at Cumberland at that time. One half that number would be nearer right. The main body of the army of West Virginia had been sent to the army of the James, the campaign of the Shenandoah Valley being ended with the battle of Cedar Creek October 19, 1864. The majority of the troops at Cumberland at that time were quartered on the hills surrounding the town. The usual picket and patrol duty was observed.

It is no reflection upon the Union soldiers and their officers that this capture was made, when all the circumstances connected therewith are known. Hon. Thayer Melvin, now of Wheeling, W. Va., and Hon. Robert Kennedy, of Bellefontaine, O., probably know more of the particulars of this raid than any one now living on the Union side, as they were staff officers of the generals named.

Gens. Kelley and Crook, beloved of the army of West Virginia, have joined the silent majority. Their capture at Cumberland was a well planned and daring feat. By the time the troops in camp were aroused and ready for action the captors and their prisoners were, by aid of darkness, beyond the reach of our fleetest cavalry men.—Geo. B. Crawford, Co. G, 1st W. Va. Vol. Inft.

In Close Quarters.

Editor Camp Fire:—Some time in the month of June, 1862, two companies of the Second battalion were engaging the enemy near Corinth. Our line extended on both sides of the road. Comrades Moore, Williams and myself being on the extreme right. The rebels were falling back slowly under our heavy firing. We had been swung around and became somewhat detached from the rest of the line when we came upon a squad of the enemy, who decided to take us in. The shooting on both sides was inaccurate, caused, I suppose, by the fact that we were mounted and had but little experience. Comrade Williams was on my right, and received a shot, which, however, was not fatal. I was in the act of firing at a man in front of me when a rebel at my left raised his carbine and aimed it at my face. Comrade Moore rushed upon him and knocked him from his horse before he had time to fire. When I came up the rebel made this remark to Moore: "Had you waited a second longer I would have picked that man's eye out," referring to me. As we reached the road several of the boys were having some hot words as to which one had shot a man who was lying there.

Brave comrade Moore met his death at Spangles's Mills the next July. He was completely surrounded and ordered to surrender, but would not. He rushed upon the rebel colonel and jerked him off his horse, and his body was soon riddled with bullets.—J. B. Stouffer, Co. S, Third Mich. Cav.

Selling Coffee and Quinine.

Editor Camp Fire:—Seeing so many others writing to the Camp Fire, I thought I would do the same, as I am the daughter of an old soldier. My father enlisted in 1862, in the 10th Ill., and served three years, and during that time he had rather a hard time, but from some of the things he tells us, there must have been some good times.

One story I have heard him tell about is how he would sell coffee that had never been ground, after it had been used and thrown out on the ground and it would carry in this sum. He says he has sold many a pound to the people for a good price per pound, but I don't think he would do that way now.

And when quinine was not allowed to be taken outside of the lines, he, with other soldiers, would gather up the old quinine bottles from the hospitals and fill them with flour, soda, etc., and then sell it to the citizens, who would go away very carefully with the "quinine." He would receive as high as $2 and $3 an ounce.

I know he would like to hear through the Camp Fire from some of the soldiers who helped him in his tricks.—Cora McCue.

Thirty-Six Feet of Soldiers.

Editor Camp Fire:—Not seeing anything from any comrade of the 23d Mich. Vol. Inft., I thought I would cast in my mite, as it is the widow's mite. I enlisted in Co. G, 23d Mich., in '62, and came out in '66, badly used up. I participated in all the long marches and battles that the regiment was in until '64, and then I was sent to the rear, the hospital for a short time to recover from my wounds, and being sent to my regiment I went the wrong way and did not find it.

But I joined Sherman and became one of Sherman's bummers, and again got wounded and was sent to the rear. Not liking that, I soon left the North again for my regiment, because mother sent 36 feet of soldiers to the field and I did not want to diminish the number of feet. At first there were six of us, and we averaged six feet apiece, making in all 36 feet of soldiers; but we returned with eighteen feet.—R. W. B., Co. G, 23d Mich. Vol. Inft.

Thirteen Months a Prisoner.

Editor Camp Fire:—May I bring one rail to put on the camp fire? I enlisted in Co. D, 2d Tenn. Inft., October 24, 1861, and was captured at Rogersville, Tenn., November 6, 1863. On our way to Bell's Island they drove us in the north fork of Holston river like hogs. We arrived at Bell's Island the 10th. I remained there four months; my meat rations was one mouse. They gave us a piece of bread about 2x3 inches once a day, and pea soup, seasoned with bugs. We were taken from there to Andersonville and thence to Florence, S. C., where I crawled on my hands and knees for three months. I would like to hear from some of my old comrades through The Blade.—T. C. Conner.

Captured Lee's Wagon Train.

Editor Camp Fire:—I saw an article in The Blade of February 16, in regard to the capture of Lee's wagon train after the battle of Gettysburg. The comrade did not know what regiment made the charge. The night of the Fourth of July, 1863, we were ordered to the front from the rear of the division. We heard the First Michigan had tried to capture the train, and that we were to make the attempt. We remained in the road for an hour, the rebels firing down upon us, but doing us no harm. Then we charged into the pike and cut Lee's train in two, and captured 160 wagons, two cannons and 1,600 prisoners. We had to burn the wagons to prevent the rebels getting them back. The regiment that captured the train was the First regiment of West Virginia cavalry.—A. L., Co. F, Pickard Mills, Ind.

One of Smith's Snow Diggers.

Editor Camp Fire:—In The Blade of the 9th of February one of Smith's guerillas came forward, as was their custom in the '60's, with a rail or pole from a corn crib. Comrade, I belonged to that portion known as Smith's Snow Diggers, by the rebs as Minnesota Indians. Will some one of those doughty guerrillas tell where it was that A. J. ordered that a certain corner crib be spared but concluded if the crib must go that his fire might need replenishing? Where is the man that got ten pounds of honey for the recruit to eat, and did he eat it? —W. F. G., Co. B, 9th Minn.

Answered the First Shot.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was very much interested by a letter in the Camp Fire entitled "Who Fired the First Shot?" Now who returned it—no less personage that Patrick Gillespie, of Walla Walla, who left Cheyenne on his way to the National Soldiers' home at Washington, D. C. Gen. Abner Doubleday pointed the gun and ordered it fired, but Patrick Gillespie was the soldier that pulled the lanyard that answered the shot of Edmun Ruffin, who fired the shot "that sounded around the world."—Daniel G. Smith, Co. K, 66th Ill. W. S. S.

The 103d Illinois.

Editor Camp Fire:—Where is the 103d Illinois volunteers? I have been reading The Blade and other soldier papers, and I don't remember seeing a word written by a member of that regiment. Wake up, boys, your time is short. Let us hear some of your experiences. Speak the truth; don't tell anything that you did not do nor see anyone else do. You know the 103rd did some hard service, and if properly written would be interesting reading to old comrades.—Sergt. J. B. Greweli, 103rd Ill. Vol. Inft.

A Soldiers' Daughter.

Editor Camp Fire:—Will you allow me to throw a few chips on the fire? I honor the boys who wore the blue. I am a soldier's daughter. We have been Blade readers for a number of years, but have never seen anything from my father's regiment, "Co. F, 33d regiment, Iowa infantry." He served three years in the army. If there are any of his regiment who read The Blade my father would be glad to hear from them.—Mattie Holsington.

He Saw Service.

Editor Camp Fire:—I enlisted August, 1862, and served to the close of the war. I was in the Third division, Sixth Army Corps, Army of the Potomac. I was in the Wilderness campaign and also in the campaign of the Shenandoah Valley, and was at the surrender of Gen. Lee. I was in many battles, and like very much to read the letters of the boys published in The Blade.—H. S. Conrad, Co. G., 138th Pa.

Wants to Hear from the Boys.

Editor Camp Fire:—I come to the front with the view of drawing out some of the boys who participated in the struggles of East and Middle Tennessee in '62-3 with Hood and Forrest. I would like to hear from some of the 102d Ohio that camped at Clarksville, Tennessee.—John Kason, Co. I, 8th Ky. Cav.

Information Wanted.

☞ Notices of this sort will be inserted at the nominal charge of ten cents each insertion. We cannot undertake them free.

Mrs. A. Wise, Table Rock, Pawnee county, Nebraska, wants the address of Henry Adelbert Hawley, or any of his family.

BIRDS OF PASSAGE

Between this and the other side of the broad Atlantic, in the shape of tourists, commercial travelers and mariners, agents "on the road," steamboat captains, ship's surgeons and "all sorts and conditions" of travelers, emigrant and new settlers appreciate and testify to the preventive and remedial properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in sea sickness, nausea, malarial and rheumatic trouble, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Against the prejudicial influences of climate, crudely cooked or unaccustomed diet and impure drinking water it is a magnificent safeguard, and has been so regarded by the traveling public for over a third of a century. No form of malarial fever, from the calentura of the Pacific and the broken bone fever of the Mississippi, to the milder types, can resist the curative action of this benignant preserver and restorer of health, a veritable boon to persons in feeble health or liable to incur disease.

TWO CHILDISH STORIES.

Which Show that Youngsters are Sometimes Wiser than Adults.

Some hard-headed poet has cleverly termed men "but children of a larger growth." The recollection of it brings to mind a couple of good child stories—real everyday stories, not manufactured.

A mother of my acquaintance was impressing upon her little son the greatness and goodness of God, says a writer in the New York Herald. His blue eyes were wide open with the wonderful story, though his dimpled fingers never ceased to caress the face of a small dummy watch that had been presented to him on Christmas Day. It was evident that his mind was divided between the Creator and the created.

"Could God do anything, mamma?" he finally inquired.

"Certainly," was the reply, "anything!"

"Could He make my watch keep time?"

This rather floored mamma, and while she was thinking up a wise answer the little chap broke in:

"Of course I don't want Him to do it if it is going to make Him let the stars go out. But I'll tell you what I would do if I was in His place—I'd make all the figures on watches and clocks like these, instead of like those on the clock and on papa's watch, so we could always tell what time it is."

The figures on his dummy are arabic. And why shouldn't they be in the figures of ordinary business use, instead of in Roman numerals? The latter are invariably painted on clock faces with arbitrary incorrectness, anyhow, the 4 being made thus, IIII, instead of thus, IV. The solecism quite naturally makes a 4-year-old child doubt the omniscience and omnipotence of the Creator.

My other child story is more humorous, but equally instructive. It is not original, having been printed in the newspapers the other day. So I will tell it briefly.

One day in Tennessee a man killed another man. The murderer was arrested and would have been hanged in the course of time. But the brothers of the murdered man couldn't wait. They got up a big mob of several hundred people and attacked the jail, with the intention of taking the murderer out and killing him. The men, however, whom these same men had elected and sworn in for the purpose got together and defended the jail and incidentally the prisoner. The result was that some 25 men were slain, among whom were, very appropriately, the two brothers who got up the not unique social entertainment.

Now, if that isn't a funny story then I never heard one. It is enough to kill the devil with laughing. The reasoning powers of the 4-year-old child are more perfectly developed than in the adult child, judging from this curious sample of masculine ratiocination.

No Farther Need for Praise.

"You never sit and talk to me as you did before we were married," sighed the young wife.

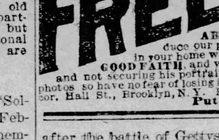
"No," replied the husband, who was a draper's assistant. "The guv'nor told me to stop praising the goods as soon as the bargain was struck."—Tit-Bits.

Signs of Spring.

"I saw several signs of spring today," remarked Buntin.

"What were they?" asked Larkin.

"To let."—Detroit Free Press.



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The Sunday School.

LESSON II., SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1893.

Afflictions Sanctified.

Golden text: For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth.—Heb. 12:6.

LESSON TEXT.

(Job 5:17-27.)

17. Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:

18. For he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.

19. He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

20. In famine he shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword.

21. Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue: neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.

22. At destruction and famine thou shalt laugh: neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth.

23. For thou shalt be in league with the stones of the field: and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.

24. And thou shalt know that thy tabernacle shall be in peace; and thou shalt visit thy habitation, and shalt not sin.

25. Thou shalt know also that thy seed shall be great, and thine offspring as the grass of the earth.

26. Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season.

27. Lo this, we have searched it, so it is; hear it, and know thou it for thy good.

Illustrative Applications.

Happy is the man whom God correcteth (v. 17). Happy is the man who gets what he doesn't like. Happy is the man who is wretched. Happy is the man who doesn't get what he does like. Happy is the man who isn't happy. What a queer book this Bible is! How it puts forward seeming contradictions as veritable truths! And how true these things prove to be in the experience of every one who brings them to the test. The very worst thing that a child could do for a child would be to do just what that child wanted the father to do. To give a child everything he asked for would be a child's ruin. Love denies what oughtn't to be asked for. Love gives what is better than that which is wanted. And our heavenly father is surer than any earthly father to deny or to give, to reprove or to commend, according to the dictates of wisdom in love. Therefore "happy is the man whom God correcteth."

He shall deliver thee in six troubles; yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee (v. 19). God cannot deliver us in six or seven troubles, unless we have six or seven troubles. Therefore, when another trouble comes to us, we ought to see in it another assurance of God's help to us. There is no promise of freedom from trouble to those whom God loves; but, on the other hand, the very promise of deliverance from trouble presupposes a trouble from which to be delivered. "Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." We could never know God as a helper unless we needed help. We could never realize the comfort of his presence unless we were desolate without Him. Blessed be God for what He teaches us, and for what He is to us, in six troubles, yea, in seven!

Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue (v. 21). We are readier to believe that God will shield us from war and famine and pestilence and evil beasts than we are to think that He can hide us from the talk of the busy and the slanderous and the spiteful tongue. How people do talk about their neighbors! How quick they are to repeat the truths about others that they ought not to repeat, and the things that they hear as truth which are not true! How much sharper are words than swords, and how much more freely are they used for harm! "For every kind of beasts and birds, of creeping things and things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed by mankind; but the tongue can no man tame; it is a restless evil, it is full of deadly poison." But be comforted, even in view of the peril of this "restless evil." Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue." Therefore have no fear.

Thou shalt know also that thy seed shall be great (v. 25). There is a longing in the human heart for immortality and God meets this longing with the proffer of life forevermore. But man longs also for a continuance of his life there on earth, and that hope is met in the possibilities of those who come after him. He's perpetuated in us and in our children. All things for our children as well as for ourselves, are possible to those of us who trust in God for them as well as for ourselves personally. What comfort is this in the work of training our children, or in the hour of our leaving them, at the call of God for others to train!

Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age (v. 26). A full age isn't necessarily an old age. A man may live more, and more to the purpose, in twenty years, than a man who drags on his life here for eighty years. If we are in God's service, we shall be used for such work and for such a time as he sees best; and in this sense it is that "a man is immortal until his work is done."

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

Lo this, we have searched it, so it is (v. 27). Testimony based on experience is an effective kind of preaching. When we can say that we have verified the promises of God in our own lives, we give all the force to those promises that it is possible for us to supply. And if we test God's promises for ourselves, we can have such experiences to bear witness to. God's promises never fail those who rely on them. He who searches into any one of God's truths about which he was in doubt, can say in all confidence at the last, "Lo this, I have searched it, so it is."—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

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Before the Bering Sea Arbitration Tribunal at Paris.

James C. Carter, counsel for the United States before the Bering sea international tribunal of arbitration, now in session at Paris, is widely known in the legal profession as the leader of the New York bar. He rarely appears in court but as a consulting lawyer he has few equals and no superior. He was born at Lancaster,

JAMES C. CARTER.

Mass., October 14, 1827, was graduated at Harvard in the class of 1850, studied law and for 40 years has been engaged in active practice. Governor Tilden, of New York, made him a member of the commission appointed to devise a form of municipal government for the cities of the state, is president of the state bar association and the city club—New York's new municipal reform club—and holds many other positions of trust and honor.

Spring Water.

We love to drink spring water,
As in our childhood's hour;
Therefore, we'll soon be ready
To drink an April shower.

Appropriate Mourning.

Mrs. Newbride—Why! You are in second mourning, and your husband has not been dead a week!

Mrs. Weed—But he was my second husband, you know!

Of No Use.

"Where are you going my pretty maidy?
"I'm going out shopping, sir," she said.
"Can I go with you, my pretty maidy?"
"You're not the shade of green I want," she said.
—New York Herald.

"IT IS MY VERY VOICE."

A Phonographic Message from the Pope to President Cleveland.

The Pope, on March 20, committed his voice to the wax cylinder of a phonograph in a message of good-will, said to be designed for the President of the United States. Having done this, he said to the American who was demonstrating the machine: "I hand you this message. Guard it carefully, for it is the expression of my love for all the people of the United States, and I wish you to deliver it with your own hand to the President."

The message was couched in Latin, and by the Pope's special request will not be published before it has been reproduced in America. The message was reproduced by the Pope's desire, and, upon hearing it, he said: "It is my voice—my very voice. This is, indeed, wonderful."

He then explained to the members of the court that his voice would be heard long after his death.

Reassured.

"Am I the first girl you ever loved?"
"Indeed you are. The other one was a widow."—Indianapolis Journal.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

AN AMAZING OFFER.

Until April 10, if any Blade subscriber will send us one new subscriber to the Weekly Blade, inclosing $1.50, we will enter the new subscriber on our books for one year, and send by registered mail, postpaid, a World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to the person who sends us the subscriber.

We limit this offer to April 10, as our stock of these coins is limited; and should we receive more than 500 orders on this proposition, the excess will be returned to the last remitters after we have taken the 500 orders.

THE LAST OF THE M'KINLEY FUND

As we have announced in the last two issues, the McKinley fund is closed. The final statement of The Blade's subscriptions is as follows:

Reported previously	$69 00
J. Y. Markley, Sangamon, Ill.	1 00
Total	$70 00

Send no more money. The fund is closed, and enough has been raised by the trustees for the purpose indicated.

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We now give outright but one premium, and that to dollar subscribers who ask for the premium at the time they remit, ONLY. We refer to the book, "Nasby in Exile," a full description of which is given on the 7th page of this issue.

We are now mailing the last copies of the fourth 5,000 edition of this book, and a fifth edition of 5,000 copies is now being printed; and this will POSITIVELY be the last edition; as we do not care to become tiresome with even a good premium. We therefore can not guarantee to supply this "Nasby in Exile" premium beyond the months of March and April.

The subscribers whose time expires during March and April, and who have not had a copy of this book, will realize that it is a good thing to have when they come to consider that we have mailed 20,000 copies during the past six or eight months.

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCHES.

Our readers will notice that our watch offers, on the 5th page of this issue, has been entirely revised and re-written. We have restored on No. 1 watch offer, which was for a time exhausted; and we have also added a number of new ones to the list. Anybody desiring good watches can get them through The Blade very much cheaper than they can elsewhere. Remember, these are standard watches and cases, exactly the same as those kept by the best retail dealers.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

In this week's issue on 5th page, we offer a new and very useful article—waterproof overcoats—at prices about half what they would cost you at a clothing store. We call especial attention to the fact that the price named includes the pre-payment of transportation charges to any part of the United States. This is important, as it makes it certain that you will not have to pay one cent more than the price advertised in our columns. We expect to sell 1,000 the first month.

Rector Ahlwardt, in the course of a rabidly anti-Semitic speech in the German Reichstag Tuesday, declared that he has eleven documents which show conclusively that while Prince Bismarck was chancellor fraudulent contracts had been made repeatedly with Jewish financiers. His speech produced much confusion, and he was directed to submit the documents the next day. He submitted only a portion of them, however, saying the rest should be produced after Easter. A committee was at once appointed to examine the documents. It is difficult at this distance to realize the violence of the opposition to Jews which rages in Central Europe, especially in Russia and Germany. But, even if it be proved that Bismarck, in times of financial difficulty, had to go to the Jews to get money to tide the government over some shoal, how is that to be twisted into an argument against all Jews?

It has leaked out at Washington that Cleveland has notified his Cabinet not to make any appointments until the names have been submitted to him and received his approval. It has been laid down in most positive terms; and it is made to apply even to the appointment of clerks in the departments. The following incident is told in proof thereof:

One member of the cabinet recently informed Mr. Cleveland that he had selected a number of persons for appointment. The President peremptorily stated that he desired to discuss each name selected with the secretary.

"But how am I to find time to permit of such discussion?" asked the cabinet officer.

"Come to the White House one evening a week and I'll go over the list with you," was Mr. Cleveland's reply.

How the Bourbons will rage when this fact becomes generally known!

The state of New York is the home of the "single tax" foolishness, which seeks to raise all revenue from a tax upon land, allowing all other property to go free. Yet the tax commission of that state, which has been investigating the problem of taxation, has just reported to the legislature in favor of some system of taxation for state purposes without levying anything upon land. This is because of the great inequalities in the appraisement of land in the various counties. The matter is one worthy the consideration of our Ohio Solons, who have to face the same problem—a reform in state taxation.

A GREATER BURDEN THAN THE TARIFF.

For several years past the American people have been urged to abandon the policy of protection, because of its alleged burden. We have been told that "the tariff is a tax" which the consumer pays; that it is a needless burden; and that we should abolish the protective features of the present tariff and raise our federal revenue by an import tax on articles which we do not produce, or not enough for our needs, as Great Britain does. The total revenue received from tariff duties for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892, was $177,452,964. The question whether this much of our revenue shall be collected by protective duties or by revenue duties has been the leading issue in American politics for several years. This money has to be raised somehow; the government needs it. The quarrel is over the method of levying the duty. The average citizen will pay practically as much of it under one system as under the other.

Strangely enough, there is another "burden" on the people, to quote the language of the free traders, which is many times greater than the 177 million dollars raised from duties, and which is increasing every year. It is a direct burden on the people, as they get nothing in return. We refer to the annual drink bill of the United States. As a means of making our meaning perfectly clear, we reproduce the following tabular statement from an article by G. B. Winslow, in the March number of the American Journal of Politics, published in New York:

LIQUOR TRAFFIC FOR 1891.

Gallons distilled spirits produced	$ 91,157,565
Gallons fermented liquors	977,479,760
Cost of distilled liquors, at 10 cents per drink, 60 drinks per gallon	546,945,590
Cost of fermented liquors, at 5 cents per drink, 12 drinks to gallon	586,487,856
Total expenditure, 1891	$1,133,433,246
Same, 1890	1,040,452,773
Increase, one year	$ 92,980,473

REVENUE FROM TRAFFIC.

United States special tax	$111,901,003
State and city licenses, taxes, etc.	41,272,000
Total revenue	$153,173,003
Amount spent for liquor for industrial	114,229,655
Total	$267,407,748
Subtract this from "total expenditure, 1891," above, and we have	$866,030,498

This last amount is the total of the direct burden laid every year upon the people of the United States by the liquor traffic. It is about five times as great as the total amount of revenue raised by the tariff; it is increasing every year, at the rate of nearly a hundred million dollars, while the revenue from the tariff is not. But, enormous as is this 866 million dollars per year, it is only the direct cost of liquor to men who drink it. The indirect burden is also enormous. It is the cost of all the crime which is caused by drink; the cost of extra police force needed because of the saloon and its concomitants; the increased expense of maintaining criminal courts, prisons, workhouses and penitentiaries; the added expense of the vast amount of pauperism caused by the drink habit; and last, yet most important in its sociological bearings, the cost of the vast number of insane patients, as well as of idiots and epileptics, caused by intemperance; for it is a fact, admitted by the highest authorities among alienists, that intemperance is the cause of insanity, idiocy and epilepsy in the second or third generation. Every one knows that the proportion of persons afflicted with these maladies is increasing rapidly. The percentage of these classes increases much faster than the percentage of population, and will go on increasing, and adding to the burden of their maintenance, so long as the use of liquor increases.

There is yet one item of cost besides these. It is the loss of productive industry to drunkenness. A drinking man, confirmed in the habit, loses a considerable number of working days each year, in which he is either indulging in a debauch or recovering from its effects. Multiply the amount of wages thus lost by the two or three millions who must be confirmed drinkers—though we know of no trustworthy estimate of their numbers—and you have an enormous total. To this add the productive value of the 100,000 lives which are lost every year through drunkenness, and the total is an alarming one.

The question is asked the American people, "Does it pay?"

Does it pay for the nation to allow individuals to lose this enormous aggregate, to degrade and debauch themselves, to taint their descendants to the second or third generation with the seeds of inherited intemperance, insanity or epilepsy; to waste their substance, and add enormously to the pauperism of the land?

We doubt if any thinking man will uphold for an instant the proposition that it does pay. Then why not move to stop this extremely costly and unprofitable tax?

Fortunately, intemperance is the one vice which can be checked and eradicated. The means is simply to put it beyond the power of drinking men to obtain liquor. It is possible to prevent not only the sale, but also the manufacture of liquor. There are only two formidable obstacles in the way. The first is the lack of popular knowledge of the evils of intemperance; the second is the opposition of those men who make money out of the traffic. The first is removable by education; the second must be dealt with by law, as inimical to the welfare of the people. There is no way to success except we

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The attack on the pension law and list is growing in Democratic papers. Here is the cruel way the ex-Confederate editor of the St. Louis Republic talks of the veterans:

The promise of relief through the death of the pensioners is a fallacious one. They have no intention of dying. When everyone else now alive is dead there will still be pensions to pay on account of the civil war. There is no reasonable doubt of this. Nothing promotes health and longevity like a pension.

The Missouri General Assembly has passed a bill aimed at bribery and corruption in elections. The law is patterned after the English acts, limiting the campaign expenses of candidates, and requiring them to furnish itemized statements under oath of the amount expended or promised during the campaign.

Since the new administration went into power, there has been an epidemic of hat-stealing within the White House itself. Gentlemen now carry their head-coverings even into the Presidential presence, knowing that if left in the hall they will probably be stolen.

Cholera may come in at our back gate while the quarantine officers are watching the front door. The disease is reported on the coast of Mexico.

WOULD BE AN OUTRAGE.

It would be an outrage for the Senate to ratify the proposed treaty between the United States and Russia. It provides for the extradition of "political prisoners"—men who have escaped from Russia because they have offended in some way the most tyrannical, despotic, and despised government on the face of the earth. Lives there a man who has within himself one iota of patriotism, or love for liberty, who can sustain such a treaty? The United States has been a harbor for some of those patriots whose eyes have always been single to the uplifting to the Russian common people, and the giving to them rights which Magna Charta gave feudal rebels, and the constitution of the United States gave to American rebels.

Shall we so far forget ourselves as to allow men to be dragged from our shores, and chained in Siberian mines, because they differ in politics from a coward, though a tyrant Czar? We know no such thing as a "political prisoner" in this country. We want to know nothing of them. Why then should we assist a despotic government whose principles are as opposite to ours as it is possible to conceive in its work of political persecution? Why should we push men who are patriots of the same type as our Franklin, Adams and Washington, into the yawning hell of Siberia?

The principle should not be negatived that any simply political offender is free and safe the moment he sets his foot upon American soil. It was the boast of the English friends of freedom, a half century ago, that "no slave can breathe British air." The slave who reached English soil was from that moment free. Let us keep the soil of America sacred to freedom for political criminals, while rigidly holding to account every man who has committed any act which would be a crime if done on American soil. That is the true limit of extraditable offenses.

FOR ANNEXING CANADA.

The New York Sun, in an editorial article, takes very advanced ground in a discussion of what would happen along the chain of lakes in case of war with Great Britain. The article is herewith reproduced. Note especially the suggestion of the last paragraph:

Statistics show that more tonnage, nearly all of which originated in the United States, passed last year through the Sault Ste. Marie canal at the outlet of Lake Superior, and also through the Detroit river, the outlet of Lake St. Clair, than passed through the Suez canal.

This tonnage is also largely in excess of the tonnage of the Mississippi, and almost as great as the entire ocean tonnage of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and yet it all passes through narrow natural waterways, one bank of which belongs to the Dominion of Canada and to Great Britain.

Of course, the transit of this tonnage can be easily stopped any day by a six-gun battery planted on foreign soil. It needs but a moment's consideration of the map of our northern border to show to even the most thoughtless person that there are many points where such a battery can be planted and maintained, so long as the province of Ontario is held by a hostile force. And that would be planted and maintained strenuously would be an inevitable result of a war with England, which is and must remain possible so long as her flag is the emblem of sovereignty in the Dominion of Canada.

We might well take a lesson from England herself, which, for the complete protection of an inferior tonnage coming from and going to her Indian possessions, has not hesitated to buy the stock of the Suez canal, nor to take possession of all Egypt. In time of peace we, too, should prepare for war, and in the case under consideration the only adequate preparation is the annexation of Canada.

Senator George, of Mississippi, who has been engaged for some months, in accordance with a Senate resolution, in the investigation of the causes of agricultural depression, has prepared an address which he will send to the cotton planters of the United States. He expresses the opinion that cotton will never again produce the high prices it once did, and urges the cotton growers to raise their own supplies, this being regarded as absolutely essential if it be impossible to make an agreement which will result in combined action to plant a reduced acreage. It will be remembered that The Blade took the same position some time since, and especially urged upon the planters the necessity of raising everything in the way of food and forage on their own land.

The administration is worrying over the question how to raise enough revenue for the needs of the government if duties are cut down at all in proportion to the promises of the Chicago platform and the expectations of the Democratic voters. Among the plans proposed are the following: A duty on sugar; the repeal of the sugar bounty; an increased internal revenue tax on whisky; a graded income tax. All are objectionable, but the matter is only one of the perplexities which will confront the new administration in conforming its economic policy to the promises made to the people in the late election.

Secretary of Agriculture Morton has been trumpeted in the Democratic press from one end of the land to the other for his "economy" in dismissing half the force of meat inspectors, as not being needed. Now comes a Democratic Congressman, who thinks the joke too good to keep, and deposes that Morton told him that he took the speediest method possible of getting Democrats into office, by dismissing half the clerks on the above pretext. In a week or so he will fill the places by appointing Democrats.

The going of that distinguished expectorator, Isaac Pusey Gray, to Mexico has called forth the poet of the Washington News, who sings thusly:

Oh, my darling Issac Gray, down in Mexico, they say, there are rattlesnakes that weigh as much as geese; you are going, going, going to that land, awhilie to stay, so you'd better have a jug in your valise. Chorus: Oh, my darling Isaac, etc.

It is said that Uncle Ike Gray pronounces the name of the President of Mexico as "Di-az." This may be enough to demand a recall at once, if he cannot learn to say "Dee-ath" without having his tongue trip or sputter.

We are glad to know that the Princess Kaiulani feels better than she did on her arrival in America. Acquaintance with some Chicago people she met in Washington has reconciled her to any fate.

It has just been discovered that the man who set his hen on snow-balls is Watchdog Holman's candidate for treasurer of the United States. He is the meanest man Holman could find.

Tammany's great strength in New York in one way comes from the fact that it recognizes the young men in its organization. This is good politics.

Since they have seen the Princess Kaiulani, many young men in Washington are in favor of annexing the princess if not Hawaii.

The "tariff reformers" are a cowardly lot. They bluff bravely during a campaign, but when the time for action comes they dodge.

The statement that "every cloud has a silver lining," gives no sunshine to rover Cleveland.

ARBITRATION BEGINS TO-DAY.

Toledo Daily Blade, March 23.

To-day the Bering Sea tribunal of arbitration meets in Paris, and the diplomatic struggle begins in earnest. The United States arbitrators are Justice Harlan and Senator Morgan; those of Great Britain, Lord Hannen and Sir John Thompson. Baron Courcel was selected by the French government, the Marquis Venosta by that of Italy, and one other by Sweden and Norway. These seven persons make up the tribunal of arbitration. The person in charge of the United States is ex-Secretary John W. Foster, who is assisted by ex-Minister Edward J. Phelps, Judge Henry W. Blodgett and James C. Carter and Frederick Coudert, of New York. Sir Charles Russell is the leading counsel for Great Britain, assisted by Sir Richard Webster, Christopher Robinson, and Sir Charles Tupper.

This arbitration was provided for by the treaty signed at Washington on February 29, 1892, by Sir Julian Pauncefote and Secretary Blaine. It recites, in the preamble, the desire of both governments for an amicable settlement, declares the tribunal is to settle all disputed questions of jurisdiction in Bering Sea, of the preservation of the fur seals, and of the rights of subjects of either country in regard to taking seals. The sixth article of the treaty is the important one, as it states the points to be settled by this arbitration, as follows:

1. What exclusive jurisdiction in the sea known as Bering Sea, and what exclusive rights in the seal fisheries therein, did Russia assert and exercise prior and up to the time of the cession of Alaska to the United States?

2. How far were these claims of jurisdiction as to the seal fisheries recognized and conceded by Great Britain?

3. Was the body of water now known as the Bering Sea included in the phrase "Pacific Ocean" as used in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia; and what rights, if any, in Bering Sea were held exclusively exercised by Russia after said treaty?

4. Did not all the rights of Russia as to jurisdiction and as to the seal fisheries in Bering Sea east of the water boundary, in the treaty between the United States and Russia of the 30th of March, 1867, pass unimpaired to the United States under that treaty?

5. Has the United States any right, and if so what right, of protection of property in the fur seals frequenting the islands of the United States in Bering Sea, when such seals are found outside the ordinary three-mile limit?

The eighth section provides that the board of arbitrators may decide on questions of fact in claims for damages received through the suspension of sealing, "the question of liability to be open to further negotiations," which were held, and formally concluded on April 18 of last year, in the "modus vivendi" agreed upon at that date between Secretary Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote, the fifth article of which covers the point. It is as follows:

If the result of the arbitration be to affirm the right of British sealers to take seals in Bering sea within the bounds claimed by the United States under its purchase from Russia, then compensation shall be made by the United States to Great Britain (for the use of her subjects) for abstaining from the exercise of that right during the pendency of the arbitration, upon the basis of such a regulated and limited seal catch, as, in the opinion of the arbitrators might have been taken without an undue diminution of the seal herds; and, on the other hand, if the result of the arbitration shall be to deny the right of British sealers to take seals within the said waters, then compensation shall be made by Great Britain to the United States (for itself, its citizens, and lessees), for such agreement to limit the catch to 7,500 a season, upon the basis of the difference between this number and such larger catch as, in the opinion of the arbitrators, might have been taken without an undue diminution of the seal herd. The amount awarded, if any, in either case, shall be such as, under all the circumstances, is just and equitable, and shall be promptly paid.

All seizures made for illicit sealing were under the act of Congress of March 2, 1889, the third section of which provides that section 1956, Revised Statutes of the United States, "is hereby declared to include and apply to all the dominion of the United States in the waters of Bering sea." Congress seemed to act upon the assumption that the United States owns half of Bering Sea, and Russia the other half, and that it is a closed sea. This is the only tenable ground, in our opinion, upon which the claim of the United States to stop sealing more than three miles from shore can be based; but the State department has not advanced that claim in the case to be presented to the arbitrators. Secretary Blaine said, in a dispatch to Lord Salisbury on December 17, 1890, that this government "has never claimed" and never desired to claim that Bering Sea is a closed sea, and that this government "expressly disavows" such claim. The claim of the United States simply is that she owns the seals wherever they may be—whether they are on the islands belonging to the United States or whether they are beyond the three-mile limit in search of food. And we fear that the case will go against us on that claim.

Gresham is proving the truth of the old proverb—that perverts are more extreme than those born in the faith. At a Cabinet meeting the question of allowing Republicans in the diplomatic and consular service to serve out the terms for which they were appointed was discussed. The sentiment expressed was in favor of not removing any Republican hold-over except for cause, with Gresham alone in opposition. He counseled wholesale decapitation. Said he: "If I am permitted to have my way, there will not be a Republican holding a consular or diplomatic position at the end of three months. I believe in turning them all out." How far his insane enmity to Benjamin Harrison prompts his extreme views Gresham alone can tell.

Claude Meeker, erstwhile private secretary to Governor Campbell, in a recent news letter, gives this interesting bit of Ohio political news:

There are still echoes of that little 12 o'clock breakfast at Senator Brice's, at Washington, when it was decided that the next Democratic candidate for governor was to come from Northwestern Ohio. Congressman Dodge Hare's toast, "To the next governor of Ohio, who sits at this table," when repeated on the outside caused some hard feeling. It is said it was particularly distressing to Lary Neal, who thinks the Scioto valley and Central Ohio could very well take care of this matter. Mr. Neal was not at the breakfast, so he did not come in under the toast. He is quoted as saying that it would eb extremely difficult to defeat Governor McKinley for re-election.

The United States will send delegates to the adjourned meeting of the monetary conference at Brussels. Two of the former delegates will probably be appointed. With the inclination of the other powers participating in the conference in favor of gold standard, it is doubtful if any important action shall be taken.

The fact that Mr. Cleveland has not seen fit to immediately remove Patrick Egan from the Chilean mission, has irritated a large number of British lion worshipping mugwumps.

Four years ago Dick Croker had a $15,000 mortgage on his house. Now he has mortgages on other people's houses. Mr. Croker's business is politics.

The fact that the Democratic senator from North Dakota is an embezzler does not affect his party in the least.

JUDGE RICKS.

The statute upon which the orders of Judges Ricks and Taft are based is the interstate commerce law. In section 3 it declares that "it shall be unlawful for any common carrier * * * to make or give any undue or unreasonable preference or advantage to any particular person or company, firm, corporation or locality, or any particular description of traffic in any respect whatsoever." Furthermore, every common carrier "shall afford all reasonable, proper and equal facilities for the interchange of traffic between their respective lines." These provisions of this law are those upon which the restraining order was issued by Judge Ricks on March 11, enjoining the various railway companies whose lines enter Toledo, their officers, agents and employes, from refusing to handle Ann Arbor freight. It was this injunction or restraining order which the engineers and firemen who were arrested on Saturday are charged with disobeying. The trial alone can decide whether these men did disobey that order or not.

Section 10 of the same law prescribes a fine of not more than $5,000 for certain violations, and two years' imprisonment for certain others, and, when the common carrier is a corporation, includes "any director or officer thereof, or any receiver, trustee, lessee, agent or person acting for, or employed by such corporation." The engineers and firemen are persons employed by the railway corporations. The penalty for discriminating against freight, or against any road, is a fine not to exceed $5,000. Hence it is easy to see that there is nothing mysterious in Judge Ricks's action. He has applied two sections of the interstate commerce law to the Ann Arbor strike and to the boycott of Ann Arbor freight by the engineers and firemen of other roads.

It is probable that the defense in these cases will raise the question whether those sections of the law shall apply to the present case. The interstate commerce law was framed to prevent preferences being granted by railways, in rates or otherwise, to one shipper or set of shippers over another, and to prevent discriminations against one city or town in favor of some other point. It is to stop the giving of rebates, and protect shippers against favoritism shown to a few others. Its intended scope was over freight rates. Is it, or is it not, broad enough to cover the handling of trains also? This is the question. However it is decided by this court, it will, we presume, go to the Supreme court of the United States for final judgment.

A DEMOCRATIC ORGAN ON JUDGE RICKS.

The New York Evening Post, in discussing the address of Judge Ricks to the Lake Shore engineers brought before him, strongly approves of his position. It recalls the position it took in 1883, during the telegraphers' strike, when it propounded the theory that employes engaged in the great quasi-public duty of keeping open the great lines of communication could not much longer be allowed to close them whenever the fancy seized them by "going on strike" without notice. The Post is an unswerving supporter of Grover Cleveland, and has been so since his first candidacy. It is one of the original mugwump papers of the country which have become bitterly Democratic through their extreme free trade views and their idolatry of Grover Cleveland. We mention those facts in order that the reader may know that we are quoting from an organ of the party which in the last campaign posed as the champion of the workingmen. The Post, in its editorial discussion of Judge Ricks's views, says of its position ten years ago, on the telegraphers' strike:

It excited in many quarters a good deal of horror. It was considered a suggestion looking to the enslavement and oppression of "labor." That labor was at that time very high and mighty, it was even attacked as in some sense savoring of treason or "incendiarism." But common sense has since then fully asserted its sway, as it must always do in a business community in the long run. The doctrine that railroad employees are the servants of the public, and therefore, affected with a semi-military character, for precisely the same reason that policemen and soldiers are, has now received the sanction of the courts by the decision of the United States District court of Northern Ohio, restraining the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers from interfering with the traffic of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroad company by setting on foot a boycott against its cars—that is, refusing to conduct trains or obtaining its cars. The principles laid down by the court in support of the judgment are very familiar to the readers of the Evening Post. They are rooted in the force of circumstances. Putting aside altogether the equities of the dispute between employer and employee, no great commercial community could possibly tolerate a system which enabled a small body of persons to close, in their discretion, its great highway to traffic whenever they had a business difference with their employers. It is, therefore, just as much a necessity to make railroad service a servitude into which no man shall enter, and in which no man shall stay, except under semi-military conditions, as to provide means of defence against foreign invasion.

The spiritualists in Washington City are arguing whether dogs are or are not immortal. The majority insist that the bow-wows live in the next world, and are recognizing certain ghostly echoes of canine bark in their seances. A "spirit" photographer has obtained photographs of a couple of well-known Washington dogs which "passed on" recently. The theory opens up fearful possibilities. If dogs, why not cats? And an eternity of caterwauling and barking? "What fools these mortals be!"

Referring to Cleveland's dictum that office-holders of his former administration shall not be re-appointed to their old positions, a Democratic paper bitingly remarks that "it would be interesting to hear Mr. Cleveland explain why he believes himself to be the only member of his former administration who is good enough for membership in this administration."

The fellow who changed one-dollar silver certificates to $5 bills by stamping a figure "5" in each corner, and putting whiskers on Martha Washington with pen and ink, should be punished for the indignity offered to the mother of her country.

Brice, of Oyork and Newhio, is hugely displeased at the way things are going in the matter of patronage. Mr. Brice shouldn't have preferred so imperative a request for two pieces of pie at once. Little boys mustn't be pigs, you know, Calvin!

Michigan has a man—a Democrat—who declined an office. He is Congressman Wheeler. The shock which this news gave the office seeking delegation from Ohio caused an immediate rise in the price of whisky.

Another fad is rapidly passing away. Two years ago Volapuk was the current fad in Paris; now no one pays any attention to it. In this country it is rapidly being relegated to the limbo of the impracticables.

It is pretty clear that Cleveland will not allow the Cherokee Strip to be opened in time for the planting of spring crops—which would have been done had Harrison remained in the White House.

GERMAN POLITICS.

The German empire is approaching a crisis—a parliamentary one at first, which must of necessity go to the people for a decision in the shape of the election of new members of the Reichstag. The empire was cemented by Bismarck's policy of "blood and iron." The unification of Germany was justified by a common danger, and accomplished as the result of a mighty and successful war. Since that unification was an accomplished fact, the cry that the empire was in danger never failed to bring the German people to the support of the Imperial government, and whatever plan it might desire to push through, until the present time. It is no longer a charm wherewith to conjure. The young Kaiser has been too rash, too radical, too hot-headed.

The army bill is the pet measure of the Emperor. Every means has been taken to push it through the Reichstag, but ineffectually. To save the Imperial dignity, the defeat of the bill will be followed by the dissolution of the Reichstag; and it is believed that Chancellor von Caprivi will resign, thus becoming the scapegoat for his Imperial master. The German people will elect the members of a new Reichstag, and it would not be surprising to find that a civilian shall succeed von Caprivi. The present crisis is but one phase of the evolution that is going on in German politics—the decay of military supremacy in the government, and its replacement by leaders drawn from civil life. Parliamentary leaders are coming to the front as the real rulers of the empire, and the militaires are going to the rear.

CHIEF SARGENT'S VIEWS.

Chief Sargent, of the Firemen's Brotherhood, was reported a day or two ago, in an Associated Press telegram from Terre Haute, as saying: "If Judge Taft enunciated the law, it is a death blow to labor organizations. It is certain that if I am to be held liable for damages resulting from an order to strike, I am not going to order any strike." It seems to us that this statement is worthy of some attention. The two statements taken together certainly must mean that Chief Sargent assumes that labor organizations exist merely in order to carry on strikes; that striking and boycotting are their sole end and aim.

If this be the chief object of labor organizations, then he is correct in saying if the judge enunciated the law, it is a death-blow to them; and the country will be the better off without them. Strikes and boycotts cost, in the long run, far more than any possible benefits which have been received from them. On the plea of conserving the rights of labor, they infringe the undoubted rights of others. Free Americans do not relish force, in whatever form it may come; and least of all when it denies to American citizens the right to labor. Organized labor will do well to abandon methods of the robber barons of the Middle Ages, and adopt others more in consonance with the spirit of the nineteenth century.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC READER.

We are pleased to note the great satisfaction The Blade's readers evince over Mr. Locke's Japanese letters. Very many letters we receive from subscribers testify in a line to the gratification of our subscribers with them. In the following letter, its writer takes the time to discuss the matter at length:

Westfield, Ill., March 20.—Editor Blade:—I want to thank you for what you are giving us now in The Blade—"Days and Nights in Old Japan," by Mr. Robinson Locke. It is a rock to split on right there—just what your readers need as an educator. In "A Dazzling Scheme," and such like yarns that have been spun through your columns, the author labors to get his characters into and out of indecorous and apparently interminable scrapes which never did happen and never will; and no one really receives any real benefit from the stories, unless it may be an occasional exception, in that it drills his mental powers.

But "Days and Nights in Old Japan" has struck a popular chord, and your 500,000 readers are following Mr. Locke with a great deal of interest, and are getting wholesome and interesting facts besides. The very first sentence captivated me, and the interest increases as the account progresses. I see how much the Blade readers have missed because Mr. Locke did not go sooner. And now when he gets thoroughly rested, I want him to start him out again via Scandinavia, Denmark, France, Italy, Palestine, or anywhere except among the cannibals, for it would be just too bad to have him roasted and eaten when he is so capable of inspecting such a vast army of readers. Trot him out in time to supplement this narrative with another, which is sure to be interesting. NATHAN COLLINS.

TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.

The action of the recent House of Representatives, in voting to give each member a clerk during the session, at $100 per month, to be paid out of the Treasury, appears to be viewed with disfavor by the hard-working farmers. Here is a letter we have just received, from a subscriber at Carleton, Nebraska, which gives the view taken of the matter by the agriculturists of that section:

Editor Blade:—I note that the Democratic House passed a resolution that each member should have a clerk during session, at the public expense. Now, that is all right and proper. We all know that their labors are so arduous that they need an assistant.

But, Mr. Editor, we farmers, who do the most to support all these men, and from whom will come the money to pay these clerks, have no voice in the matter at all; and it is time we had a hearing.

Therefore, we have resolved that the government shall furnish each man who owns and works 80 acres or more of land with a clerk, or man to help him in working said land. Our labors may not be as arduous as a Congressman's, but they are more continuous. Will you kindly give us a hearing in your excellent paper?

A FARMER.

Mr. Cleveland has made a great deal of money since he left the White House in 1889. The cashier of a large Wall street firm tells the New York Press that Cleveland has made not less than a half million in stock speculations alone in that time, profiting by inside information about stocks. "I really believe," said he, "that Mr. Cleveland is to-day one of the richest presidents that ever went into the White House, counting what Mrs. Cleveland has too," which is believed to be about $80,000.

The crack debaters of the two most noted American colleges are to take a turn at the tariff discussion. It has been decided that the question to be discussed at the next Yale-Harvard debate shall be: "Resolved, That the time has not yet come when the policy of protection should be abandoned by the United States." Yale takes the affirmative. Here's luck to her able young debaters!

Vice President Stevenson has made places for nearly all his cousins in departments. Perhaps this is why August Machen hasn't yet been appointed, as Stevenson has one more cousin yet to be provided for.

The artists who are howling because their canvases were not accepted for the World's Fair, should take the sage advice of the Chicago Tribune, and experience "a change of art."

In 1887 Senator Eustis, of Louisiana, denounced Cleveland in unmeasured terms. Now he has an office. Mr. Eustis evidently thinks Mr. Cleveland has a poor memory.

Col. Watterson notifies President Cleveland that he can do what he blamed pleases with the offices. He will, Henry, he will.

LIQUOR IN IOWA.

Last week we published a dispatch from Sioux City, Iowa, to the following effect:

"All efforts to enforce prohibition have been totally abandoned in nearly all the large towns in Northwestern Iowa. A city license system has been generally adopted, by which all saloons pay a monthly fine into the city treasury. At the municipal elections this month the liquor was the principal issue in many towns. Among those who voted for license in this vicinity are: Cherokee, Manson, Onawa, Ireton, Kingsley, Whiting, Washta, Coon Rapids and Rock Valley. Sioux City, Le Mars, Fort Dodge and all the larger cities have been carrying out this plan for years."

We called on our readers in the towns named, and in that section of Iowa generally, to write us and tell us the truth about the matter. So far we have received the following letters:

Castana, Monona Co., Iowa, March 23.—Editor Blade:—In reply to your questions concerning "Liquor in Iowa," I am sorry to say there is too much truth in the Sioux City dispatch referred to. After an absence of four years from the state, I returned last spring and found a great change in the sentiment of the people here. There were no open saloons when I left; now there is from one to three in nearly every small town. They pay a monthly fine for the privilege of selling. The professor of the Fremont, Nebraska, Normal school, at a teachers' meeting here, recently, stated that in a county of this state south of here, he noticed six saloons; the hotel proprietor told him there were eight more, or fourteen in all—a town of 1,200 inhabitants—all paying a fine of $12 per month.

M. P. HANCHETT.

Kingsley, Iowa, March 24.—Editor Blade:—In reply to questions in article on "Liquor in Iowa," I will speak for my own town, Kingsley, which is in the list. The fight was entirely on the liquor question; we had a mayor and two councilmen to elect. We—the temperance people—elected two councilmen; the other side got the mayor, which makes the council a tie, with the mayor on the whisky side. The councilmen are chosen for three years, the mayor for one; so you see they can't crow much.

C. H. PRICE.

Rock Rapids, Logan Co., Iowa, March 24.—Editor Blade:—I reply to your request for information in regard to the status of prohibition in Northwestern Iowa. I would say, first, that the efforts to enforce prohibition have so slackened that in a good many towns—perhaps half—the system of monthly fines is in vogue. I will give the record of our own county: Rock Rapids, the county seat, population 2,000, no saloons. Larchwood, 600, no saloons. Inwood, 600, no saloons. Little Rock, 300, three saloons. Lester, 300, three saloons. Doon, 600, three saloons. George, 500, several saloons. Alvord, 400, several saloons. In Doon and Lester the monthly fine is imposed. George and Alvord have a strong German population, and no restrictions. The saloon question was made an issue—indirectly—in the municipal election in Rock Rapids, and was defeated.

ED. F. HULL.

Guthrie Center, Guthrie Co., Iowa, March 24.—Here in Guthrie county no such imaginary issue was before the people, neither do I think anywhere else in the state. Prohibition is just as effectually enforced as any other law on our statute books, and will remain so as long as the Republicans are in power.

BENJAMIN F. LEVAN.

Alta, Buena Vista Co., Ia., March 24.—Editor Blade: In your weekly issue of March 23, under the caption "Liquor in Iowa," you ask several questions in regard to the question of the enforcement of prohibition. I will answer these questions briefly.

1. Yes, it is true that all efforts have practically been abolished in all the neighboring towns in Northwestern Iowa. Further more, in the town of Storm Lake, a resolution was passed by the city council wherein the council decided not to take any action upon laws of the state within their jurisdiction. While it had no direct reference to prohibition, it is well known that the said resolution was aimed directly at that measure. Again, Judge Lot Thomas, of the Thirteenth Judicial district, said, in dismissing a liquor case here the jury had rendered for the defendant, that it was "impossible to get a jury to decide in favor of the state, whether or no the evidence clearly pointed to the guilt of the person prosecuted."

2. Yes. The saloonkeepers are fined a certain sum, fine to be paid on the first of the month. This is practically a license, and they are not molested. If a law-loving citizen takes a step in the way of giving information to the proper officials, he is branded as a bigot, crank, or fool. In Alta, the fine consists of a license on pool tables of $25 per month, and the statement was made, publicly, on the streets by a saloonkeeper that the understanding was between the city attorney and saloonkeeper; that they would not be molested if they violated the law by selling liquor. It was never denied or affirmed by the city officials, although some were present when the statement was made.

3. In Cherokee, Le Mars, Manson, Ireton, the question of open saloons was the issue involved. In a special dispatch to the Sioux City Journal, the Manson correspondent exultantly exclaims that "the election means plenty of beer and whisky for 12 months to come."

4. People are tired of the law, and heartily wish for its repeal. This is almost the unanimous feeling. They know it is a farce, and practically a dead letter in our state law, and officials disregard their oath of office and the law is almost everywhere openly disregarded. Hoping I have satisfactorily answered your questions, I remain yours. AN IOWAN.

We shall be glad to hear, immediately, from every town mentioned in the above list, and from every county in Northwestern Iowa. Address your letter "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Editorial Desk."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

In next week's issue the troubles of a springtime moving will be described in a "moving" manner, and some very pretty fancy-work described and illustrated. There will also be some information about spring wraps; an article about what women are doing for the World's Fair; and the first expression of opinion on the allowance question. The young folks' "reception" will soon be reported for their benefit. Look for it and all the other attractions in their department.

The Maine legislature has rejected a bill establishing woman suffrage. The Minnesota Senate has passed a bill confirming the right to vote at all state, county and municipal elections upon all women 21 years of age or over. Both houses of the Kansas legislature passed a bill,

Publishers' Desk.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $16 to $35; but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand,

and this reduction brings the cost of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first-class in every respect.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

The manufacturer assures The Blade that these prices—less transportation—are one-half the regular prices at which these coats are sold.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not in paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you have to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 k. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $30. Our price, by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8. Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a genuine gold-enameled dial with either Roman or Arabic figures. It is handsome, and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

This watch is certainly well-named, because it represents the greatest achievement of the Columbus World's Fair year, and with every "World's Fair Extra" ordered before October 1 we will send a souvenir of the "Columbus Exposition absolutely free.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Circumvention All Around.

It is gratifying to know that steps are being taken to circumvent the hoops before they circumvent the ladies. An anti-crinoline league has been organized in England, and in this country the preliminaries are being arranged for an active onslaught in the interests of good taste.—Kansas City Journal.

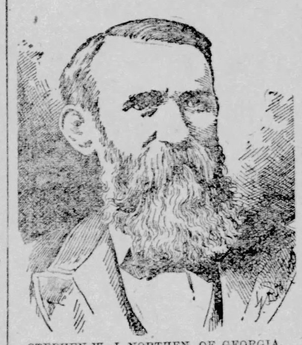
There are thousands of young men standing on the very threshold of life, trying to make a wise decision as to what business or profession they will follow. To all such we would say, before deciding the question write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. They can be of service to you, as they have been to others.

MANY LITTLE ACADIAS

NO MORE MENTAL STARVATION.

Farm Villages Would Make Rural Life Almost Ideal—Social Advantages and Opportunities for Self-culture.

There is a short story in a recent number of a magazine called "A Notch in a Principality" that goes to the root of our national life. It is not cheerful, and it is illustrated with a picture that might have been done in Bedlam, but in the hands of Hawthorne, Dickens or Charles Reade, all of whom wrote tales with a purpose, it might have been the theme for the great American novel.



STEPHEN W. J. NORTHEN, OF GEORGIA.

It is the story of a woman whose husband was getting rich on a section of western land that was surrounded on all sides by a cattle king's ranch—no neighbors within ten miles; the nearest thing suggestive of life was the smoke of the locomotive that trailed along the horizon; months often passed without the sight of human faces, except those of her own small family; her daughter eloped, not because of the man but because of the unbearable desolation of the plains; the mother went crazy from desperate loneliness.

They found her sitting on bags of grain in the field. "I'm guarding the grain. It's as good as gold," she said simply. "We've lived such awful lives to get it. All alone—all alone."

This is one of the conditions that furnishes the arguments to advocates of communal life for farmers. Man is a gregarious animal. He has a social nature that demands companionship, he gets his greatest strength from concentration of energy, and is stimulated by a spirit of emulation. Every time the farmer demands and gets a little of this—not so much as he needs; it is upon his wife and family that the hardship of isolation falls heaviest. Every boy who leaves the farm testifies to that, and every insane asylum in the land bears out the charge. A good many people are all at once convinced of the fact that the American system of cultivating large farms and living isolated lives explains much of the distaste for farming that exists in the United States. Isolation has its peculiar evils just as overcrowding in cities has. These are diffusion of energy, lack of association and co-operation, disadvantageous position in competition with the organized classes in town, the warping of the social nature resulting in the restlessness of the young, the apathy of men, the hopelessness of women, and the neglect of the children. The remedy proposed for all this is farm villages.

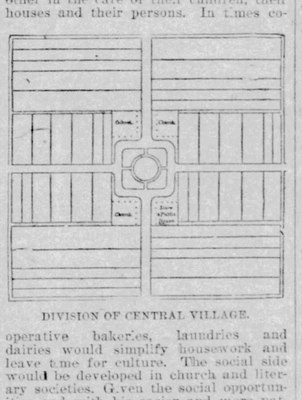
Two Significant Experiments.

Things are working toward an agricultural millennium in Georgia and Nebraska simultaneously; in the practical solution of the problem by Gov. Northern in the South, and of Mr. Bookwalter, the Ohio millionaire—one in thickly settled Dooly county, Georgia, where boundaries are irregular and fields unsquared, and with buildings and improvements that have stood for generations; and the other where there are no artificial lines from sunrise to sunset but those of the government survey on paper.

The idea is the same—the segregation of farmers into communities, such villages to be centrally established among the surrounding farms, for their physical, mental, moral and social improvement. Necessarily the methods of carrying out this idea must differ widely under such opposite conditions. In the old settled districts are the people with habits and traditions much alike, with an inconvenient sub-division of land and the value of old improvements against the scheme. In the virgin land, New Mexico will come a new people who will find it difficult to assimilate, hard to conquer a new soil under new conditions.

Mr. Bookwalter's village with its outlying farms will look as neat on a map as a block of our grandmother's "nine-patch" quilt, the pieces run together with barbed wire fences; while Gov. Northern's, which he hopes to establish among his old neighbors in Dooly county might be best compared to a crazy patch with the fancy embroidery stitches done in snake fences, hedges, stone walls, ditches and farm buildings. But they both look to the same end, and these are the plans with which each proposes to accomplish the work.

Mr. Bookwalter's is that of the proprietary capitalist who permits tenants to pay for the land in a certain number of years, he to put in the necessary improvements for starting the community. Then he induces the requisite number to colonize the place—these will usually be immigrant farmers, shopkeepers, tradesmen and laborers. He buys a tract of unbroken land in Nebraska about four and a half-miles square, containing 12,000 acres. One hundred and sixty acres in the center is set apart for the village, the rest is all divided into 150 farms averaging nearly 80 acres each, with the gate of the most remote farm less than two miles from the village



DIVISION OF CENTRAL VILLAGE.

160	80	80	80	80	160
80	40	40	40	40	80
80	40	10 10 10 10 10		40	80
80	40	10 10 10 10 10		40	80
80	40	40	40	40	80
160	80	80	80	80	160

FOUR SQUARE MILES WITH CENTRAL VILLAGE.

green. In the town 40 acres are given up to an open public square surrounded by such public buildings as the school churches, stores and shops. One hundred and twenty acres remain to be subdivided into 240 lots averaging a half-acre each. There will gather into that community 150 farmers, with preachers, teachers, carpenters, blacksmiths, dressmakers, milliners, tailors, hardware, grocery and dry goods merchants, druggists, lawyers, laundrymen, bakers, barbers, doctors, dentists, stationers, millers, hotel and restaurant keepers and laborers to the number of 240 families, numbering 1,200 souls, with an average of ten acres of ground to support each person; manifestly a provision that should secure comfort for all and luxuries for the greater number. The advantage of having 1,200 people on 160 acres of land in a material, social and intellectual sense, instead of having them scattered over 12,000 acres, as is true under present conditions, is obvious. The chances are that now there would be fewer than 1,200, because as many merchants and tradesmen could not make a living when the population is scattered.

For Old, Settled States.

Governor Northen's scheme is for established landowners to form a joint stock company to purchase a central tract, build a church, a school house, a store, get a postoffice and for a few of them to remove the buildings from their farms, thus forming the nucleus for a village. The first expenditure would return in the sale of lots and in the added value of having their land near a town. As new houses were needed, the farmers of the section would gradually build in the village, and in time the old system would be displaced by the new.

The farmer is the only man who lives in his shop 24 hours a day. The shopkeeper, mechanic, professional man and laborer all have their homes apart from their work, but the tiller of the soil rises up and lies down with it. Even in the months of winter, with a few hours a day given to caring for stock, repairing farm machinery and fences, he is forced to stay on his mud-bound farm. The boys desert him for the city, the little ones cannot get to school half the time, the term is short for lack of money and the wife and mother performs her monotonous round of tasks. The man gets away on one pretext or another. Oftener than he is willing to confess, he goes to meet some chance acquaintance as he may in the nearest town, which may be from six to ten miles away. The wife stays at home with the children, the pigs, the cattle, the sordid drudgery, the loneliness and mental stagnation, unrelieved for weeks by a breath from the outside world.

Look upon that picture, which represents the condition of nine-tenths of the farmers in the United States, and then upon this, which Mr. Bookwalter and Governor Northen have drawn.

Life in a New Acadia.

A busy community with every comfort, every chance for development at their doors, yet within reach of the soil on the products of which they live. The waterworks cost less than 250 wells, one school house to accommodate 300 children employs eight teachers at less cost than, say, sixteen school houses each with one teacher and a five months' term. There is a well-graded school, good teachers, long term, so short a distance that weather rarely interferes with attendance.

A park is in the center, with the principal buildings grouped on the open spaces around it. The shops and stores front on these. Back of them are the homes, each with its lawn and kitchen garden, with avenues of trees along the street. Beyond is the village common for pasturing cows. A spot is set apart for a baseball ground, a bit of woodland or picturesque plot improved for picnics and camp meetings.

In the summer time the men and boys troop out of town at daylight carrying their dinners, or perhaps there is a summer kitchen on the farm, and one of the women goes out later to prepare the noon meal. If any accident happens the blacksmith, or ordinary surgeon and doctor are near at hand. At night, even if too tired for social pleasure, there are friendly greetings and the news of the day in the mail.

But it is in winter, when the farmer has little work to do, that he would feel the change most. He may read, go to lectures or concerts, get up a Y. M. C. A. and build a gymnasium and reading room, organize a debating society, improve his town premises, sharpen his wits against his neighbor's, keep posted on politics and agriculture.

There is no doubt about the women. They would find housework easier. If help were needed servants would stay more willingly, each would vie with the other in the care of their children, their houses and their persons. In times co-

operative bakeries, laundries and dairies would simplify housework and leave time for culture. The social side would be developed in church and literary societies. Given the social opportunities and with his easier and more natural mode of earning his living out of doors the farmer can easily distance the townsman in culture, healthfulness and contentment.

Farm Village in Europe.

Farm villages have stood the test of centuries in Europe, from the time when they grew up in the shadow of the castles for protection. If the people are poor and ignorant it is because of the density of the population, the small size of the leaseholds and the fact that ownership of land is not permitted.

The American system of isolation grew out of our immense area and the generosity of the government that bestowed a large estate on the settler in a new country. Except in New England, where colonies banded together for protection against the Indians, the isolated method became universal. There are still a few of these colonial settlements along the Connecticut. South Hadley, Farmington and Deerfield, Mass., are so overrun by the wealthy summer boarder as to have lost their distinctive character. The hope of making the farm village general lies with the farmers themselves in old sections and with capitalists in the new.

SPRING'S EFFECT ON A BOY.

"Don't speak so loudly, Robbie dear!
You know you're on the street!"
One budding spring day, warm and clear,
A mother said discreet.

"Why, this is just the bean'fulest day!
I can't keep still at all!"
And on'he skurried at his play,
Up went his merry call.

"'Nd I'm so happy, too," he said
Returning open-eyed;
"The glad just runs up to my head
'Nd then it gets outside!"

She smiled, and then this wise man small,
Whom spring had made rejoice,
Said: "Wasn't talkin' loud at all!
Why, that was just my voice!"

Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight-fitting hats, and over work and trouble. Hall's Renewer will prevent it.

A Barren Trail.

Burglar—Hark!

Feminine voice within—And now, dear George, I have a confession to make. I bought enough silk to-day to make a pair of sleeves.

Burglar—Come, Bill; we're wasting time here.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause, Marshall, Mich.

Force of Habit.

Mrs. Van Wilde—Helen, go down to the library at once. Charlie wants to speak to you over the telephone.

Helen—Gracious! Is my hat on straight?—Chicago News.

THE MODERN WAY.

Commends itself to the well-formed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Still Missing.

Yabsley—Did you ever tackle any of those "missing word" contests?

Mudge—Yes. The missing word was "yes," but I could not get her to say it.

Plant a Geranium.

A geranium leaf heals bruises.

PROMPT, GOOD WORK.

RHEUMATISM.

SAINT JACOBS OIL. TRY IT.

Mr. Willet F. Cook, Canajoharie, N. Y., writes: "Awoke one morning with excruciating pains in my shoulder. Tried various reliefs for sudden pains without effect; went to my office; the pain became insufferable; went home at 11 o'clock and used ST. JACOBS OIL; effect magical, pain ceased, and at 1 o'clock went to work; cure permanent."

NEURALGIA.

LITTLE RAPIDS, WIS.

My wife suffered with such intense neuralgic pains in the face, she thought she would die. She bathed her face and head with ST. JACOBS OIL, and it cured her in four hours.

CARL SCHEIBE.

WORLD'S FAIR DOINGS

THE VAST FOREIGN EXHIBITS

May Eclipse Those of the United States—Permanent Fair Structures—Writing Over a Wire—An English Engine.

Chicago, March 27.—(Special.)—The World's Columbian Exposition will be ready for business May 1. The newspapers and the exposition officials are repeating this assurance with the desperation that Carter Harrison displays about being our next mayor. There is no chance for Carter; his talk is all bluff, and it is safe to say that the World's Fair only suffers this invidious comparison because some disgruntled reporters of foreign papers are prognosticating evil things about everything being ready on schedule time. Director General Davis has said that if the present rush continues, everything will be in place. Every single exhibit has to be on the ground by April 15. Nine hundred carloads of exhibits from foreign lands are in the buildings, hundreds are on the road, more in the harbors, and more yet on the ocean. Five hundred carloads a day can be handled at Jackson park, and from now on the full capacity will be tested, and chaos will reign in the buildings up to midnight of April 30. For the Sabbath day is not a day of rest at present at the exposition.

There is danger that the foreign exhibits will eclipse those of the United States in quality. No money or expense has been spared. It would not astonish us to be outdone by England, France and Germany, but when it comes to Ceylon eclipsing California, Mexico and New York, it is rather discouraging. On the other hand, a larger proportion of the foreign exhibits are now in place than the domestic, and it is too early to make exact comparison.

By the heavy fall of snow and rain and alternate freezing and thawing a good deal of damage has been done to the roofs and roadways. These are being repaired, the grading finished and landscape gardening begun ready for the setting out of plants. The force of workmen will be trebled within ten days and work will proceed night and day. Booths, platforms, pagodas and pavilions are being rapidly constructed in the manufacturers' building and four-fifths of the space in the mining, transportation and electricity buildings is already in the hands of exhibitors. As an example of the rapidity with which construction is carried on, the children's building, begun only two weeks ago, is now ready for the staff covering. The landscape work and exhibit in Horticultural hall are promised to be especially well advanced.

Permanent Structures.

Chicago will be the gainer by several permanent works of art, not to mention the improvement of the outlying tract of Jackson park. The statue in bronze of Columbus will remain on Lake Front park and the Japanese Ho-o-den on the wooded island. The dedication of this building is to occur some time this week in the presence of 200 invited guests. It is a present to Chicago from Japan. The word Hooden means Phoenix, which is the traditional bird of Japan and also of Chicago. Beside this beautiful little palace in lacquer work and gilding there will be a Japanese village on the Plaisance and exhibits from that country in every building excepting the machinery and electricity.

The Telautograph.

The triumph of electricity so far is the recently-invented telautograph, which is exactly what its name signifies—writing over a wire. It is the intention of Prof. Elisha Grey, whose application for a patent on the telephone was filed the same day as Prof. Bell's. It was exhibited here last week in the Home Insurance building, and all its claims are conceded. A space of 15x60 feet has been assigned it in the Electricity building. It is impossible to explain its workings in the space of a paragraph, but it is sufficient to say that the writer, by using a pen at one end of a line, guides also one at the other, so that his autograph is reproduced. It can be operated much like the telephone, and each subscriber can have a machine in his own office. It will prevent forgeries, permit the signing of checks and secure secrecy in transmission of official dispatches, and a message can be received when there is no one to sign for it.

Engine of the Flying Scotsman.

The piece de resistance of the transportation building will be the Queen-Empress, that has a record of 75 miles an hour on the London & Northwestern railroad. This famous engine is now in place. It is not beautiful, being utterly devoid of the brass trimmings dear to the American engineer's heart. It has four drive-wheels, each seven feet in diameter. The two cylinders seen at the sides seem too small to do the great service, but there is a third in front of and under these. In front and behind the drivers are two-wheeled trucks. The mechanism is similar to that of the old Lord of the Isles, which will be shown as a relic. There is no "cow-catcher" or cab on the Queen-Empress, and the engineer stands on an open platform, unprotected from the weather. In addition to the engine, there will be two passenger "carriages," and models of Stevenson's Rocket of 1829 and Trevethick's road locomotive of 1803.

FRANK ATKINSON.

—Dyspepsia's victims find prompt and permanent relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the stomach and creates an appetite.

PLIGHT OF THE DEBUTANTE.

Relief from a Tight Slipper Sought With Embarrassing Results.

"I had the most dreadful experience at my first dinner," a debutante said, naively to a New York Tribune man. "It was really too dreadful for anything, and it was all the fault of my bootmaker, who persuaded me to keep a pair of slippers that were too small for me; but I must say, besides, my feet looked so especially nice in them I could not bear to give them up myself. So I told mamma that I would keep them for dinners or quiet things where I went to my dinner feeling quite pleased that although they were a little squeezed my feet did not hurt me a bit, and I pictured to myself how nice they would look crossed just outside of my gown in the drawing room afterward, when the men came in. Alas! I rejoiced too soon, and my woes began with the second entree, when one of my feet began to pain me so frightfully that I could not stand it. I finally kicked off my slipper—and, oh, what a relief that was! I felt quite like another person, and cheered up and ate all the delicious things they brought me, and chatted to my neighbors, and had a lovely time until dessert, when my tribulations began again. I found that, although it was easy enough to get my slipper off, it was quite a different matter to get it on. In vain I furtively pulled and tugged. I could not get my foot into it, and I had just made up my mind to shuffle out of the room, when I gave a last desperate push, and away went my slipper out of reach!

"By this time the ladies were rising, and there was absolutely nothing for me to do but to follow suit, so my mocking and wait until the gentlemen left the dining room, when I proposed to invoke the good offices of Mrs. A——'s maid and regain my lost chaussure. I felt too shy to confess my predicament to anyone, and, as you may imagine, I did not cross my feet in front of my frock, as I had fondly fancied, but I thought it more diplomatic to thrust 'my best foot foremost' rather boldly, as if the other was only out of sight. I chose a seat by the door, so that I could steal out unobserved at the first opportunity; but the moment the men entered the room I knew by the amused face of Mr. A——, my vis-a-vis, and by his manner, that he had discovered the slipper, if not the owner, for he remained standing somewhat apart and deliberately scanned each woman in succession. I will never forget how scared I felt when his eyes encountered mine, or the hot wave of color that flew over my face, neck and arms; and what do you suppose he did? He never hesitated a moment, but crossed directly over to me, and said quite softly, so that nobody else could hear him: 'May I put on the slipper, Cinderella?'"

Fair-Weather Temples.

Ancient Greek temples were always erected without roofs, so that they might be open to the sky. The largest of them was that of Jupiter Olympus, which was 370 feet long and 60 broad.

PATRICK A. COLLINS.

The Man Who Will Succeed Hon. John C. New.

Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts, who declined to enter the Cabinet in any capacity, is believed to be slated for consul general to London, England. He was born in Fermoy, Ireland, in 1844. His family came to this country in 1848, and settled in Chelsea, Mass. He worked at the upholsterer's trade for eight years and gave his leisure hours to study, entering

PATRICK A. COLLINS.

Harvard law school in 1868, and was admitted to the bar in 1872. He was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, and in 1876, elected to the state Senate. In 1875, he was judge advocate general of the state, and a delegate at large from Massachusetts to the Democratic national conventions of 1876 and 1880, and was nominated for attorney general. In 1882 he was elected to Congress, and he was twice re-elected. He was chosen president of the Irish Land League at the convention held in Buffalo in 1884.

LORD ABERDEEN,

Probably the Next Governor General of Canada.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen are on their way to the United States. They intend to remain in this country until next September, traveling extensively and visiting the World's Fair at Chicago. There is very little doubt about Lord Aberdeen's appointment as governor-general of Canada.

Right Hon. John Campbell Hamilton Gordon, seventh earl, son of the Earl of Aberdeen, prime minister in 1854, was born in 1847; was educated at the University college, Oxford, where he graduated in 1871. He succeeded to the title on the death of his brother, in 1870. He entered the House of Lords but in 1886 he disagreed with some of the principal measures of his party. In the debate on the Afghan war he voted against the government of Lord Beaconsfield. In 1886, having this time become a member of the Liberal party, he was appointed by Mr. Gladstone, lord-lieutenant of Ireland, with the mission of carrying out the Home Rule policy. In this capacity, he was immensely popular in Ireland, and the scene in Dublin on his "leave-taking" after the fall of the Gladstone cabinet is said to have been such as has never been witnessed since the days of O'Connell. Lord Aberdeen is a member of many Protestant religious societies, at whose meetings he frequently presides. He is married to a daughter of the first Lord Tweedmouth.

LORD ABERDEEN.

JUDGE DOLE,

Head of the Hawaiian Provisional Government.

Judge Bradford P. Dole, the president of the newly established provisional government of Hawaii, is the son of an American missionary who went to Hawaii nearly three quarters of a century ago. Judge

JUDGE DOLE.

Dole is about 55 years of age, and was born in the city of Honolulu. He has always taken an active interest in the affairs of his country, and was, for many years, judge on the supreme bench of Hawaii. It is said that he is a man of the highest integrity, and has the confidence and respect of both the native and foreign elements of the islands. He is the figure-head and brains of the provisional government.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

A would-be facetious correspondent inquires, "What relation is vinegar to its mother?" "Just the same, Horatii, that a champagne cork is to its pop."—Life's Calendar.

"The Rev. Dr. Thirdly wants $5,000 to come to us." "Why, a month ago he agreed to accept a call at $4,000." "Yes, but he's been accused of heresy since then."—Brooklyn Life.

"Smithkins devotes his time to directing the footsteps of the aged and infirm." "Good for him. How does he do it?" "Bosses the street-cleaning gang."—Detroit Tribune.

Hogan—Thim dagoes and Chinese will be the ruin av this country yet.

Grogan—They will that. Sthill, they come in mighty handy for the police to practise on.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Witherby—Does your husband play poker?

Mrs. Plankington—Gracious! no. Why, it was only this morning he said he was satisfied he never would know how to play the game.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Stranger—How much are turkeys a pound?

Poultryman—Ten cents.

Stranger—Any reduction if I take a quantity?

Poultryman—Certainly.

Stranger—Then give me five pounds.—Raymond's Monthly.

"Want to buy some of those apples?" inquired the grocer's clerk. "To buy some?" said the hopeless looking man near the barrel, with a dry sob. "No, I don't want to buy any; but if it doesn't cost too much I'd like to stand here a few minutes and indulge sparingly in smelling them."—Chicago Tribune.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Boisanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

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We guarantee our Monarch (14 karat) Gold Filled Watch Cases to wear 21 years.

We're the father and they're our boys. Fine looking fellows these, as handsome as solid gold and cost only a third as much. Take no substitute. Look out for our trade mark Fahys 14K MONARCH

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Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

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HIGHLY FINISHED. DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without change, is recommended by experts, beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, runs independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is in fact a new sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

Easter Bells.

Easter bells! glad Easter bells!
Ring your "silver jubilee!"
Earth's redemption—chorus swells
In your matin threnody.
Breaks the light o'er lands afar,
Long in Error's sodden'd sway;
Roll apace the tones which are
Heralds of millennial day.

Ring, sweet bells! ring hope and peace
Unto all who hear you chime!
Bid the restless surging cease!
Quell the turbulence of time!
Free the right and leash the wrong!
Laud the truth and on your wings
Bear her Easter triumph song,
Till the world its homage brings.

Easter bells, in earth and sky,
Blend your rhythmic roundelay
Till the far-off heavens reply,
"Christ hath universal sway!"
Ring our risen Easter King!
Love is crowned and life is free!
Soon your silver tongues shall sing
Easter golden jubilee.

—LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

HOME TALKS.

DO NOT SHIRK YOUR WORK.

Work Really a Savior—Choose That Which You Like When Possible but Do Everything Well—The Class in Arithmetic.

"The fruit of labors, in the lives to come,
Is three-fold for all men,—desirable
And undesirable, and mixed of both;
But no fruit is at all where no work was."

A great truth lies in those four lines, especially in the last one.

We are all apt to look at persons, who apparently, have not a great deal to do, with a sort of envy, as if they were the chosen ones of the earth, upon whom the golden sun of prosperity is pouring its fervid rays, leaving us in the cold and shadow, compelled to use our every energy to keep warm and comfortable. We do not exactly see why the difference, and would gladly be relieved of all necessity for work, nay, even of the opportunity if in no other way can we gain longed for leisure.

I think that is a great mistake.

Work is really a savior. The life that holds in it no great purpose for which effort is needed, neither any necessity for exertion, is full of barrenness. It may look flowery and fascinating when viewed from afar, and with every faculty of the mind, every portion of the body of the onlooker weighed down with weariness, but in reality, there are no more wretched people in existence than these envied do-nothings. I remember well, when in my childhood, a fit of naughtiness seized me—as it often did, and indeed has not failed to do sometimes in these later days—and I was not allowed to help in the doing of a piece of work that had fallen to the lot of my sisters and myself to accomplish by a given hour. The time was a torture in its passage, for I was obliged to sit in a chair with folded hands and "rest," while the others worked. And what ugly things I thought of, and what mischief I would have done had not a stronger will than mine held me quiet in my place!

The experience of maturity is the same in kind as that of the child. If the head and hands be not employed, the voice of tempters becomes very loud and insistent. Mostly its seductions are heeded to, and the old, old story, full of pathos, crowded with misery, is told again. Occupation would have left no opportunity for such betrayal of the higher impulses; for the dragging in the dust of what is best in human nature.

Of course, there is work and work. It is not always possible to choose what appeals to our belief in our own power of accomplishment. The homely things of every day's "must-be-dones" often repel and weary, checking our ambitions with a bitter sense of being compelled to spend energy upon what is not worthy our effort, because we believe so much greater accomplishment for us is possible. And still in the doing of those things wisely and well, in the patience and courage which they demand day by day, there may be a mental and spiritual growth that is far beyond what is more congenial. Yet because we so often fail under great trials of fortitude, because the pin-pricks of life play so large a part in the making of character, I would not advise anyone to purposely seek a labor, the doing of which is hateful.

Work for the work's sake.

Do not stop to ask how much or how little personal benefit is coming to you. The "fruit desirable" of which the poet sings is for labor done for other than for self-advancement. It is that entered into not because it will pay in fame, in money, in position, but that it will help carry forward some movement for the betterment of humanity. Something of this kind comes in the way of each individual, and the fruit is, indeed, worth the labor.

Aside from this, however, the doing of everyday tasks in the spirit that throws into it the best thought and the best effort of which we are capable, no matter how homely they may be, is the one to encourage, for it brings the "fruit desirable" in all ways. No one has a right to accept work to do for others, and think only of the easiest way of getting through it to receive the returns. "It is not," writes Lillian Whiting, "what one can get out of a work, but what he may put in, that is the test of success." And this is as true in a material sense as in the spiritual. It is a very short-sighted man or woman who gazes effort in any position by the exact dollar-and-dime measure. The fruit is most undesirable in all ways. Not only is spiritual growth, which is of the greater importance, hindered, but the vitality of the mental powers is impaired and progress rendered impossible. If you look around you with observant eye, this truth will become very plain. The worker who shirks all that he may without losing the place to work is the one who is at a stand-still. Afraid that perchance, he may do something for nothing, he effectually bars himself out from any advancement that depends upon his own merits. If the young were always made to understand this fact, there would be less eye-service in the labor field, and humanity the gainer.

I know well that there is a "labor which enslaves the laborer;" that there are many whose mental and physical being is so overtasked that life does not seem worth the having. To change such conditions that lead to misery and demoralization is the problem with which century has to grapple. There are many more who dwell upon intermediate ground, to whom the real significance of work is yet unknown. It is the opportunity for the upbuilding of the human being—the strengthening of the moral and mental nature of the individual. Regarded thus and accomplished in that spirit, and its fruits are beneficent. Looked at as a monster "of frightful mien" to be avoided, and it becomes pitiless.

To us all come seasons of weariness, when our daily tasks are monotonous and well nigh unendurable. It is a mood of mind which we must resist. The duty of the hour, however unattractive it may be, is the one which, for that reason, we must vitalize with our best effort, so far as it is needed. There can be no question of the return of "fruits desirable" if this be done. It may not be to-day or to-morrow that you recognize them, but they are as sure as the shining of the sun in the clear, noonday sky.

"Class in Arithmatic, take your places."

They stood there in a long row toeing the line in the floor—little boys and girls just beginning to think, with eager, earnest faces, some with rosy cheeks and eyes, bright with hope and health, and others, alas! with the elfish look of premature age upon each feature.

They looked at the teacher anxiously for she was the sovereign of the realm and held their fate for the hour in her hands. Some stood with confident air, sure that the lesson was mastered; others with downcast look studied the floor with vain effort to recall the magic numbers. One or two there were, resting in smiling, care-free attitude, as if all the world were players, and work and knowledge only a jest. Types they were all of maturer life, showing exactly how this one, and that one, and the other one meet the exigencies of life.

"Three times three!"

How the little creatures knitted their brows in perplexity! The twos had been easy enough, for they had been over them many times before. So we all master the twos of life in the gala day of youth without serious difficulty.

"Three times three!"

Ah, what a poser! Up and down and at each other the little ones looked but no light came. Then one sturdy fellow exclaimed, "Three time three are eight!" Another follows with a guess at "ten" To the slow shaking of the teacher's head, the first impatiently questions, "Why isn't it eight?"

Why, indeed! Like this tiny perplexed philosopher we wonder why our plans, so confidently made, so often come to nought.

We are only children of a larger growth facing the unseen teacher who is giving us problems to solve. And how some of us shut our eyes and dull our brains with self-indulgence, and then wonder, like the child, "why" three times three will not, work as we may, make eight.

There is a law, the sooner we learn it the better, beneficent but invariable, that multiplies the effects of our deeds, good or bad, into a certain product, which nothing can change.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Speak Out Freely.

The editor hopes the Household will not be backward in expressing an opinion on this matter. She wants to hear from the men in the family as well as the women. Write briefly, but explicitly.

HOUSEKEEPERS' DUTIES.

What Is Necessary in Looking After Matters in a Hotel.

Let one, whose experience in hotel life, both fashionable and unfashionable, has brought him into personal relations with the important functionary in all well regulated hotels—the housekeeper—assure an "Anxious Inquirer" that the duties of this position, like matrimony, are not to be entered into lightly. The successful aspirant for such a place is born, not made, though long years of training have developed latent faculties in gentlewomen, who have from necessity taken up this work, until they have reached a degree of perfection which renders them nearly indispensable to their employers, and enables them to enjoy the many luxuries to be found in hotel life, as well as exceptional compensation for their services.

The housekeepers in most hotels have risen from subordinate positions, and the ones that I have known had nearly all of them served an apprenticeship in small hotels. The housekeeper par excellence must be possessed of patience, tact and executive ability of no mean degree, for in most houses she has a staff of from twenty-five to a hundred or more servants under her. In a large house where all the departments are well organized she will rely upon the heads of those departments for reports, but she will find a general supervision necessary at all times and untiring vigilance the price of success. Hotel life begins, for the working force, at an early hour, usually 4 o'clock summer and winter. The scrub-women are called to commence the cleaning of the stairs, corridors and portions of the house likely to be occupied earliest by the guests. The chamber maids, laundry women, cleaners and the linen room girl with her assistants, the seamstress, if one is regularly employed, are under the personal supervision of the housekeeper. The women help in kitchen, pantries and store-rooms are usually under the direction of the steward and chef, though they are hired and dismissed and their time kept by the housekeeper. As soon as the guests commence leaving their rooms in the morning notices of departure are sent up by the cashier to the linen room girl. Each maid has so many rooms under her charge, and as the notices come up brings to the linen room soiled sheets, towels and all stray articles left in these rooms. She is supplied with linen and towels, and if she has boarders rooms under her charge her duties are steered from the early breakfast hour until dinner, after which, unless at special seasons of the year, her time is her own. Usually one woman to a floor is left in charge for the balance of the day and evening, each taking their turn alternately, to remove and replace towels and put rooms in order for later arrivals. In the laundry, work has been going on since early morning, table and bed linen, and if wearing apparel is laundered for the guests, as in most hotels, shortly after noon it will commence coming up to the linen room for distribution. Every piece in and out of that room is registered daily, and at night, when the linen woman reports to the housekeeper, the stock should tally with her own list. So many pieces given out, so many received soiled, and so many clean in stock.

This department is perhaps the most important, as with the constant wear and tear it must be constantly supplied. The housekeeper, who is aided by the proprietors of the house who supply linen, if they buy liberally, is indeed fortunate, as with care in laundering and skilled maids, the rooms are given that immaculately clean look so inviting to the tired traveler. With all the elegancies of modern service the table linen must also be done to perfection and delivered to the head waiter or second man fresh daily for each of the three meals.

Usually cleaning and repairs are going on in some portion of the house every day, and the supervision of the housekeeper is necessary here from time to times. The life in a transient house differs so materially from that in a resort or family hotel that any system necessary in one would hardly apply to the other, except in certain points.

A woman who thoroughly enjoys housekeeping, who understands it, who can systematize her own work and that of her assistants, who has patience to endure the vagaries and whims of the traveling public, who can with quiet dignity and tact realize and maintain her position as upper servant, and who can control the turbulent elements, the different and often clashing nationalities of the servants under her charge need have no hesitancy in accepting a position as housekeeper in a hotel. Observation and experience will teach her. If she is quick and observing she will soon select from her corps of assistants those upon whom she can rely, as she will detect the weak points in her organization, the ones inclined to shirk, the ones who need encouragement, the ones who need restraining, and positively worthless, one of whom will by her example demoralize an entire staff of servants.

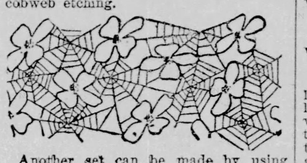
In regard to the dress, avoid anything showy. Let it be neat at all times, plainly made, and of a dark color. The sweetest, fairest old lady whom I ever knew, who had been housekeeper and matron many years, wore only black gowns, long white aprons, always laundried to perfection, white folds about the wrist and throat, and a dainty cap, while going about the halls and rooms. When she went to the general dining room for her meals, apron and cap were removed, and her inconspicuous attire was always appropriate and becoming. Her own little room was her sanctum, her tiny desk held her books and reports, in the window over a row of carefully nurtured plants hung a canary in gilded cage. Here she occasionally asked some poor, forlorn girl to rest for a moment, as with a few motherly encouraging words she commended or kindly chided her for negligence. She never presumed by more than a bow to address the residents or guests in the house unless addressed by them, or by the exigencies of her business. This woman had the respect of every man, woman and child in that house from the proprietor to the humblest employe.

L. A. H.

SOME PRETTY THINGS

Which Nimble Fingers Can Easily Fashion.

Bureau Set.—Cut out from sheer muslin a piece large enough to just cover the top of the bureau. Have a pattern stamped upon it, which will accord with the coloring of the room. Nasturtiums are good for a yellow room, and roses for a pink room. Work the flowers in silk. A deep button-hole stitch for the outside is best. Then take very fine silk and cover all of the spaces with cobweb work or etching in regular lines, crossing each other. This should be finished around the edges with a deep hem edged with lace. Lay this over silesia of a color to correspond, which is cut just the size of the bureau top. The illustration shows what is meant by the cobweb etching.



Another set can be made by using linen or scrim, and drawing threads in spaces about a quarter of an inch apart, three or four of them as desired, into which can be run ribbon of different shades. The edge may be fringed or trimmed with white cotton tassels. The centers can be embroidered in Dresden figures. In both cases the cover for the pin cushion must be made to correspond.

Table Centerpiece.—Get a piece of the finest of white linen about 18 inches square. Fringe the edges two inches deep, and with the finest of thread overcast the four sides so that it will not ravel by washing. Have a showy pattern stamped upon it similar to the illustration, and then embroider it entirely with white silk. The embroidery should be quite heavy.

Linen Bedspreads.—The old-fashioned linen sheets may be utilized to good advantage by converting them into bedspreads. First fringe them deeply, knotting a heading. Then draw threads in two or three rows a half inch wide, and an inch apart, into which ribbon is run. Have large diamonds stamped all over it, and work in outline with any color floss that will match the room.

"Just Among Ourselves."

Since the publication of the notice in The Blade of January 19 that a special department for the Household girls was under consideration, such a great number of letters on the subject have been received that it would require the whole Household page to represent them, and as the space we can devote to this new departure is limited, we have been obliged to select from the number 50 to represent the "girls" at first, hoping to be able to include others later on. As the letters were all so good that it was difficult to make a choice, they were selected as nearly as possible in the order in which they were received.

Our idea in this work is to give the girls something to study upon and think about, as well as to learn to express their thoughts clearly and in an interesting manner. In the give below the names of the 50, each of whom is expected to send to The Blade the name of their favorite character in fiction and their reasons for the preference; not the authors, but the fictitious character described by any author. These letters must contain not more than 200 words to give practice in conciseness of expression, and must be sent so as to reach us by April 16. All that we have at that time will be published over the writer's nom de plume in succeeding papers. The subject for the next month's symposium will be given in the same issue. The name decided on is "Just Among Ourselves," and all communications for this column should be so addressed. Now, girls, remember that you have promised to do your best, and show the older members of the Household that you deserve a place for yourselves.

Avaline Winthrop, Carlotta G., Nameless, Skip, Student, Theo, Elaine, Laurel, Ettie, Lurley, Daisy, Sunlight, Peggie, Eleda, Dot, Nellie, Leigh, Wilhelm, Jet Darling, Elizabeth M. Watson, Ferne Hazelton, Harriet Hale, Queenie, Edith E., Gwendolen, Nita Vansier, Ilda De Lavigne, Delia D. Morris, Rex Riley, Little Bluebell, Jeannette, Rose M. Waltz, Gladys, Inez Norville, Iva, Greenhorn, De Laine, Mamie, Bell Baxter, Pauline, School Ma'am, Madeline H., Birdie Balance, Minnie A., Pansy, Gale, Cactus, Lois Lake, Thena, Lilly Bell.

PLEASANT WORDS.

What We Hear from the Household Friends.

She is Not the Only One Who Would Like to Know.—I am the only member of a large family left at the old homestead. Though my parents are in good circumstances, I have had no education except that obtained at the district school. I have never been taught music, painting, or any of the accomplishments which are usually considered necessary in a girl's education. I have been compelled to spend my time in the various duties pertaining to farm life, what some would call household drudgery. I do not term it such, as I love and am interested in my work. But what I complain of is the never ceasing round of work, for performing the same duties day after day, and year after year, without any variation, becomes wearisome, to say the least. My weekly attendance at religious services, and an occassional day spent with a neighbor, forms the sum total of my amusement. I seldom have the opportunity of attending a lecture or social entertainment, as young people usually have the privilege of doing. Though I am no longer a very "young girl," my parents have never suggested my taking a month, or even a week, to travel or visit friends.

Do not think them harsh or unkind; they love me and treat me kindly in every way. We hear a great deal said about thoughtless girls who spend their time in idleness and pleasure; but are not parents thoughtless, too, in monopolizing all of a daughter's time to the exclusion of that part of it which justice demands every one should have for pleasure and self improvement? Am I asking too much when I demand one month out of each year to spend as I choose away from household cares? I would like to hear from the sisters on this subject. Are any of you placed in a like position with myself?—Discontented.

Easter Eggs.

Soon Easter will be here, and the little folks (and some big ones, too,) will be expecting colored eggs. As far back as my memory reaches we have always had a great dish of colored eggs for breakfast Easter morning. Years ago our mother used to spend much time in dyeing the eggs for that occasion. There were all shades of brown made by boiling the eggs in coffee, yellow ones dyed with copperas and soap suds, or the yellow or red skins of onions; green ones made by boiling them with chopped hay, and purple ones colored with logwood, to say nothing of the "calico" colored eggs. Since the advent of diamond dyes one can color several dozen while taking up the breakfast. My way is so very simple that I will give it. Put a tiny pinch of the desired color of dyes into small bottles and add a little water. Do this several days before the dyes are wanted. Boil the eggs in the usual way, placing them, when done, where they may cool a little, pour a little yellow dye into a baking-powder can cover, or a small dish; put a warm egg into the dish and roll it over until the color is even. Remove, place upon a paper and in a moment it will be dry. Dye all the yellow ones you wish, empty the dish and rinse it well, wiping it dry with a bit of clean cloth. Next pour into it some pink dye, and proceed as before. Wash the dish again and use scarlet, then blue, green and violet, and as many other colors as you wish. When they are all dyed, there will be no muss to clean up, only one little dish to wash. The eggs being warm, the dye dries before it has time to penetrate into the egg, so there is no fear of evil effects from the dyes. There are a great many ways of decorating Easter eggs, but I will not give any of them, as almost every one knows some pretty way, but it isn't every one who knows how to dye eggs as easily and quickly as the above.—Jean Hunt.

The Household can not fail to be grateful for Jean Hunt's suggestions, which are always excellent.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

What the Household Wants to Know Most.

Can you tell us where we can go to learn watchmaking or repairing? How long it takes to learn the trade? also what are the chances of a position when the trade is learned? How is the electric light busines for active boys of 16 and 18?—Ed. and Joe.

Apply to some first-class watchmaker, who can give you more reliable information than any one else. It would seem that the electric light business might be very suitable for quick, intelligent boys like you.—Ed.

After reading the letters of "Mrs. C. A. R.," and the answers to it, I am moved to ask where I can obtain literature, leaflets, etc., on the question of equal rights.—Mrs. G. L. H.

Leaflets containing the arguments, pro and con, are published by the Union Signal, Chicago, and by the Woman's Journal, Boston, Mass.—Ed.

Do you not think that the great cry some of the men make against hoops is because they think there won't be room enough in Chicago for hoops and whisky shops?—Rose Thorn.

Possibly, but of the two, let us have the extended skirts.—Ed.

Will you inform me what the single admission to the World's Fair is?—E. A. H.

Look in Question Bureau of weekly issue of March 30.—Ed.

Will some one send directions how to clean up my little girl's cloak without washing it? It is of cream colored flannel, sleeves, belt and collar being of green plush.—Laura B.

Can any one tell me if Florence Nightingale and Jenny Lind are still living, if so, where?—Ignorace.

In a remedy for bronchitis, given in a recent number of the Household, "raw cotton" was used. Will some one tell me what "raw cotton" is, and where it can be procured?—Michael Hunt.

Will some one who has had experience and knows please tell me some things about carpet bugs? I mean the kind that is the shape of an apple seed with short hairs on it. I believe they take different forms during the year, but that is what they look like in the months of July and August, when they are so destructive to carpets and everything that has any wool in it. Is there anything that will rid a house of them? I haven't seen anything of them since early last fall. Now, if I move out of the house early this spring, before they make their appearance, will they, or something that they will hatch from, still be in my carpets and clothes? If so, what will destroy them? I never saw one till last summer, when we moved into a house that was infested with them, and I would like to get rid of them if it is a possible thing.—Mrs. C. C.

I would like to hear from some one about the fresh air fund, and when and where it first originated.—Invalid.

SOME EARLY VEGETABLES.

How they Grow and How to Prepare Them for the Table.

Onions—"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," so would an onion; and yet, in spite of this common quality, nearly every one prefers the rose. But not when the person is hungry. For, in spite of the scent that is so offensive, there is nothing that has a better reputation as such a time than the onion. From the earliest "young onion," which is such a relish with good bread and butter in the early spring, either cut up with salt, pepper and vinegar, or onions and salt, pure and simple, to the boiled onions that seem to go naturally with the roast spare-rib of pork in the winter, there is nothing more appetizing; and, when you think of it, the scent of onions isn't so objectionable at first; it is its staying qualities that offend us.

The onion is supposed to be a native of India or Egypt, as it is mentioned in the ancient records of both countries. The shallot is a variety which is a native of Palestine, and is valued chiefly because it is ready for the market so early. Another variety is the garlic, of which the bulb is composed of cloves, and which corresponds, among vegetables, to the "limberger" among varieties of cheese. The onion, in addition to its good qualities as a food, is excellent in home treatment for coughs, colds, etc. The heart of a roasted onion, placed in the ear, will relieve the ear-ache, and a poultice of roasted or crushed onions applied to the chest of a croupy child, will give immediate relief to the sufferer. For colds, make a syrup by boiling two or three medium-sized onions till the strength is taken from them, strain, and to the liquid add sufficient white sugar to make a rich syrup, and give several teaspoonfuls a day and during the night, if necessary.

Boiled Onions.—Remove the outer skin from as many onions as you wish to use at once; put them in a sauce-pan full of boiling water, with a teaspoonful of salt, and let them cook 30 or 40 minutes, or till so tender that they can be easily pierced with a fork. Drain them, and turn carefully into a heated vegetable dish. Rub smooth 1 tablespoonful of flour and 1 tablespoonful of butter, put in a frying pan, add 1-2 to 1 pt. of milk (according to the quantity of onions); stir constantly until it boils; add salt and pepper, and pour over the onions. Serve hot.

Fried Onions.—Remove the skins from the onions and cut them in slices, crosswise of the onion. Cover with boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt, and cook 20 minutes; drain; add a tablespoonful of butter to the onions, and fry for half an hour, stirring frequently. Add salt and pepper before serving.

Another way to fry onions is to fry some slices of fat salt pork, and when it is done, remove the meat and put the sliced onions in the fat that remains in the frying pan, without first boiling them. Stir frequently, and let them cook 1-2 or 3-4 of an hour. Most people consider that they are better seasoned when cooked by the last method.

Baked Onions.—Large white onions should be chosen for this dish. Trim the bottoms but do not peel them. Boil them with a little salt for 1 hour; then drain in a colander. Wipe each one dry and wrap in a piece of tissue paper, and twist at the top to keep it closed. Place in a baking pan, and bake in a slow oven for 1 hour. When done, take off the papers; peel the onions, put them in a hot vegetable-dish and pour melted butter over them. Dust with pepper and salt, and serve hot. The large Spanish onions are very nice cooked in this manner.

Onion Sauce.—Peel and slice 3 large onions. Put them into a saucepan with 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and let them simmer till tender and brown. When soft, stir into them 1 tablespoonful of flour and press through a colander; add 1-2 cupful of milk or cream and 1-2 teacupful of stock. When it boils add 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, a grating of nutmeg, and the sauce is ready to serve.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

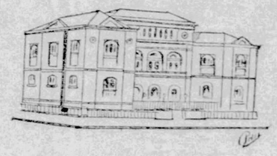
IT DESCRIBES TWO LIBRARIES.

The Lenox Library Represents the Labor of a Lifetime—Many Ancient Volumes—The Astor Collection—Finest Reference Library.

Editor Household:—When you are in New York with an unoccupied or rainy afternoon to dispose of, you cannot do better than go up to the Lenox library. If you are a book-lover or the least antiquarian in your tastes, the chances are that after once visiting it you will prolong your stay in the city, in order to go again and again, to do full justice to the collection.

It is most unique one, and represents thousands of dollars, as well as the labor of a lifetime. But the collection is not more interesting than the story of the old man who made it. James Lenox was a very rich, but a very peculiar, retired merchant. For many years he had delighted in buying rare old prints and first editions, but, like most antiquarians, he was jealous of his treasures and would permit no one to examine them. With his unlimited means, he bought incessantly, and soon became noted as having a most valuable library. But in vain was it for any one to attempt to gain a glimpse of it. A well-known book-binder was barred between the doors of the vestibule when his importunities to see a certain volume became too urgent, and when Bancroft was writing his "Conquest of Mexico," and was most anxious to study a manuscript bearing on his subject, Mr. Lenox braved public opinion and declined to let him set foot in the library. Even his most intimate friends were in total ignorance of what the rows of locked cases contained, nor could they invent any way for finding out. Mr. Lenox's death alone would unbar the doors. This state of affairs having continued for years, there was no small surprise and bewilderment when, in January, 1870, the old gentleman absolutely gave his collection to the public. He furnished the land and the funds also for a suitable building.

No sooner was it completed than contributions to fill it poured in from various sources. That was in 1875, and now the large edifice is filled with statuary, pictures, books and manuscripts, which the poorest man in the country can look at without paying a penny.



LENOX LIBRARY.

In the rooms on the first floor are glass cases containing priceless autograph letters, missals, early Bibles and invaluable editions of Shakespeare and Milton. The noted "Breeches" Bible is there, and also ancient maps of the world and of America, which are of especial interest in this year of the Columbian anniversary. One case is filled with pictures of Washington, each so different from the others that it is hard to believe they were meant for portraits of the same person. In another is a number of Burns's autograph letters, which, it is feared, will prove to be worthless. They have been in the Lenox library but a few months, but long enough for careful examiners to discover several discrepancies, which, added to the fact that a man named Smith has recently confessed to the continuous forgery of both Burns and Scott manuscripts in Edinburgh, make the value of the collection very doubtful.

In all available niches and corners are solid rows of books, strongly protected by iron gratings from the hands of curious visitors. Many of them are worth their weight in gold, but it must be admitted that they are of little use to the public, as they are now arranged. You can only peep at their backs and as for those that are exhibited in the glass cases, they are opened only in one place and are on this account all the more tantalizing to book lovers.

All together these locked cases and iron gratings are rather awe-inspiring and you can not help feeling unworthy of the privilege granted you of feasting your eyes upon their ancient contents. It it were not that there is always some visitor who is brave enough to discuss antiquarian matters and who wofully betrays his ignorance, there would never be the ghost of a smile within those Florentine walls of granite.

It is with a slight sense of relief that the uninitiated climbs the stairs to the second floor and finds himself in the picture galleries. In general the paintings are those which were most prized by collectors a generation ago, but there are several pieces by such artists as Reynolds, Landseer, Bierstadt, Poole and Turner which are of unfailing interest. Munkacsy's famous picture of the Blind Milton Dictating Paradise Lost to his Daughters occupies a prominent position. Opposite is Sir Joshua Reynolds's painting of Mrs. Billington at St. Cecilia Listening to the angels. This is the picture of which an ardent admirer of Mrs. Billington's said to the artist: "Instead of painting her listening to the angels, you should have painted them listening to her."

There are many fine libaries in New York, but the only one to be compared with the gift of old Mr. Lenox is the Astor library. They are alike in having statuary, picture galleries, old editions and manuscripts, but here all resemblance ceases, for the Astor is the reference library par excellence. No restrictions and iron bars prevent the student from diving into the depths of its ocean of stored knowledge. Your name and address, with the endorsement of some reliable citizen, will give you every privilege, and you can work all day in its quiet alcove without interruption. You will be in very good company if you pursue learning there, for the Astor library is much frequented by editors and literary men. Hardly a day passes without some one's being there whose name is well known to all readers of the magazines. Lawrence Hutton, W. D. Howells, E. C. Stedman and Charles Dudley Warner, when he has been obliged to leave his pleasant Hartford home for a business trip to New York, all go to the Astor library to look up some doubtful point. Nor is it neglected by women writers. Kate Upson Clarke often hurries in, and so does Olive Thorne Miller. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb used to be frequently found in one of the alcoves searching for a final authority on some disputed historical question.

The library stands on the east side of Lafayette Place, which some one has called the literary center of New York because it is surrounded on all sides by the great publishing and printing houses, and by editorial rooms. A hundred years ago it was a very fashionable and aristocratic street, and there are still standing several houses which recall the prominent people who lived in it. The opera house in which the Macready riot took place is still to be seen, and but that is another story, as Rudyard Kipling says.

To return to the Astors. John Jacob Astor, sr., had so much money that, when Washington Irving suggested to him that he might found a free library, he promptly acquiesced and left four hundred thousand dollars for that purpose, naming Irving as one of the first trustees. Two other members of his family added to the fund in later years, and to-day there are more than two hundred and thirty-eight thousand books and all of the best foreign and American periodicals at the disposal of any one who chooses to go to the library to read.

Every one is discussing the Astors and their wealth at present; not on account of some recent generosity, but because their new hotel, the Waldorf, has just been completed. It is on the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirty-third street, and as it is ten stories in height, it is one of the most striking features of the avenue. It was opened on the 15th of March with much celebrating and ostentation, and will doubtless be the most expensive and fashionable hotel in the city.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

March 25, 1893.

VETERAN TEETH.

It is pleasant to see in the mouths of the aged, teeth that have withstood the ravages of time. All teeth may be preserved perfect and serviceable, pure in color and underanged in position during a whole lifetime, by the regular use of SOZODONT.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

Hilton, Ia.—Bertha O. Herrington.
Toledo, O.—Irving Beauchamp, 713 Chestnut street.
Park Lake, Mich.—Willie Wilson.
Nickelsville, Scott County, Va.—R. M. Dougherty, W. F. Vermillion.
Crandall, Ill.—Callie Shaffer, Charlie Shaffer.

Names this week, 7. Total, 32,789.

The above embraces all names received up to March 13.

Baby's Logic.

My little daughter, almost three—
Virginia her name—
Climbs with her book upon my knee.
The alphabet her aim.

"Here's D for dear, and B for blue,
Y is my baby, see.
The next, sweetheart, is W——"
"No! Mamma, double-me!"

A RETORT COURTEOUS.

I'd explained to him over and often
What a good little boy should be;
How temper and tumult to soften,
And naughty ways to flee.

He listened, mute and quiet,
With earnest eyes of blue,
Then, "I don't fink I'll try it,
I'd ravver be like you!"

Kate Field's Washington.

NETTIE'S TEMPTATION.

There was great excitement in Ward School No. 4. Roger Sherman, the acknowledged leader of the room, was laying down the rules with eager voice and gesture, and half a dozen others, all aching to speak, were pressing about him trying to get in their word of advice. That very afternoon guests of no common order were expected to be present—a High school girl who had won all the best prizes last term, and two of the boys from the Grammar school who were considered the best scholars in their set. Among the exercises was a spelling match of picked spellers, and Prof. Tornay of the High school had offered a prize of a gold badge of their society to the speller who held the floor the longest. Every boy and girl belonging to the spellers carried about his or her book of "Five Hundred Misspelled Words" all the morning, and gave every leisure moment to studying those about which they were doubtful. Everybody felt quite sure that either Roger Sherman or Nettie Goodwin would get the prize, but then, of course, each wanted to do as well as he could.

"Now remember," said Roger, waving his hand pointedly toward Will Dunlap as he spoke, and don't get down by forgetting to pronounce the word before you spell it. If we should lose some of our best spellers on that account it would be a shame."

"You remember to look out for your double ls," said Will, panting his finger merrily at the leader. "You are so fond of doubling that that is where your mistakes come in when you make any."

"What do you care how soon we all get down?" asked Bert Holland, interrupting the speech that Lester Brooks had just raised his doubled-up hand to emphasize; "you'll get the prize all the sooner, either you or Nettie."

Roger smiled a superior smile, and glanced back at Nettie Goodwin, who stood just at his left, book in hand, as he said: "Nettie and I are not in a hurry to have you spelled down; we are jealous for the honor of our class, and the prize will keep; we are not anxious to win it easily."

Nothing was more apparent than that Roger, and Nettie too for that matter, believed will in the others that one of the two was certain to win.

The important hour arrived at last. There were even more guests than had been expected. The spelling went on briskly, the class acquitting itself well for the first five minutes. Then Mamie Brockway spelled hesitate with e instead of i, but she was a little thing, and they did not feel greatly humiliated.

"Separate," said Miss Chester, and Nettie Goodwin's clear voice responded: "Separate; s-e-p sep, e sepe, r-a-t-e rate, separate."

There was little connection at that moment among the young scholars, and there were more guests arriving. Miss Chester looked around, gave a direction in a low tone to one, and a warning to another, then looked back and said: "How did you spell that word, Nettie?"

Meantime Nettie felt her self-possession desert her. Very few of the spellers had been paying special attention to her; of course she would spell correctly, she always did; and they gave their eyes and thoughts to the guests who were being seated; but that peculiar something which occasionally appears on the face of a scholar who is on his honor, and does not mean to tell anything, told Nettie Goodwin when she looked at Roger Sherman as plainly as words could have done that she had made a mistake. Then it was a instead of e. She had spelled the word hundreds of times and never had been confused before. Of course it was a. All this she thought in much less time than it has taken me to write it, and to Miss Chester's question she replied by spelling separate with a distinct a.

"Correct," said Miss Chester, and Nettie breathed freely; but only for a moment. The next she was haunted by an awful sense of shame. Had she told the truth? Did Roger Sherman think she had? He did not look in her direction, and his cheeks were redder than usual, but that might have been because he had just spelled a word.

"Of course I know how to spell separate," said Nettie to herself. "The idea! such a little word as that. I just happened to say e without meaning it at all: it would have been absurd for me to have spelled it that way again, when I knew better." Then she knew she must stop thinking about it, and give attention to the words, for her turn was coming again. Round and round flew the words, and down went one flame-checked girl and boy after another until Roger Sherman and Nettie Goodwin stood together; all the others were seated. It was growing very exciting. Which of the two would wear the gold badge?

Word after word was given and spelled correctly; a perfect storm of words rustled around them, and they spelled on. At last Roger, over the word "traveler," blushed, hesitated a moment, then put in a fatal second l, and amid much clapping of hands Nettie stood alone, victorious, but far from happy. Neither the congratulations of teachers and school friends, nor the kisses of her mother comforted her heart. Only Roger Sherman of all the contestants stood aloof, having nothing whatever to say to her. The others noticed it and commented. "What is the matter with Roger? He isn't getting down, is he? I've always admired the way he took a beating, as much as I did the way he took a prize."

"Roger wants to murder all the ls in the dictionary," said Will Dunlap good-naturedly. "I know just how he feels; if it were not for that disreputable s I thrust in out of place, I should be glorying in the prize myself."

Nettie had turned away from them ashamed. She had a little proof just then of the fact that we cannot sin alone. Here was Roger Sherman being accused of envy because she had surpassed him when in reality he was probably thinking of that horrid e of hers "put in out of place," as Will Dunlap said. "But then," she told herself, "I knew in a second that I did not mean e. It is too ridiculous for him to suppose that I did not know how to spell that little common word!"

Then, as if to take her prop away, somebody said to Will: "Old fellow, what possessed you to poke another s in there? I thought you were almost going to win until then."

"Couldn't say," answered Will, in utmost good humor; "it had to be, I suppose. I knew before my tongue got the kiss out of it that the s was tumbling around where it had no business to be; but it was too late to know anything then, you know."

Nettie went away hurriedly after this, she wanted to hear no more.

How shall I tell you in a few words of the miserable week that followed? Nettie had taken cold in the evening of the spelling-match, and could not go to school, and for the first time since her school days began she was glad of it. She felt as though she did not want to see any of the scholars, though they did not think of such a thing, and stopped in, some of them, every afternoon to give her an account of the day's doings.

"You must hurry back, Nettie," said one; "Roger Sherman is so discouraged because there is nobody to equal him in spelling and grammar that he is pining away. He looks as solemn as an owl."

"I never saw Roger Sherman act as he does," said another; "I do believe he is sulking because he did not get the prize. It was his turn, you know; Nettie won the last one, and he has been glum ever since."

"Nonsense!" said Nettie, sharply, "I don't believe a word of it."

And she had good reason not to.

It would fill a good sized book if I should try to tell you of the arguments she held with herself during that miserable week; of the decisions she came to at night, and took back again in the morning; of the tears she shed, and the moping she did, until her mother began to think that Nettie's cold was really making her seriously sick. Then came a morning, and I am so glad to tell you about it, when everybody in the house knew that some change had come over Nettie. She was very quiet, and paler than she had been; but the nervous little rasp which everyone had noticed was gone from her voice, and there was a look in her eyes of quiet determination. Mrs. Goodwin understood it, though the others did not; Nettie had at last told her best friend the whole story. "Good-by, daughter," she said to her in the hall; "God bless you, my dear, as I know he will."

"Nettie seems like herself this morning," said her elder sister. "I hope she will not have to stay out of school for a week again; she makes herself and everybody around her miserable."

Mrs. Goodwin had it on her lips to say, "It wasn't the staying out of school that troubled her," but she closed them again and kept her own council.

The schoolroom was very still when Miss Chester said that Nettie Goodwin had something she wanted to say; and Nettie's face was pale, but her voice was firm, as she arose in her seat and said: "I wanted to tell you that I have no right to the gold badge. I have brought it back; Roger Sherman ought to have it. I spelled separate first with an e; I know in a second that it was wrong, and when Miss Chester asked how I spelled it I changed it to a and made it right. I have brought back the pin and here it is."

The girls gathered about her at recess, and were kinder to her than ever. "You were awful brave," said Polly Barrows, who was almost sure to use the wrong word. "I don't believe I could have done it; but I should have wanted

WASHINGTON

Nominations.

Washington, March 22.—The President to-day has sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Interior—John S. Seymour, of Connecticut, to be commissioner of patents; Silas W. Lamoreaux, of Wisconsin, to be commissioner of the general land office; Wm. H. Sims, of Mississippi, to be first assistant secretary of the interior; Edward A. Bowers, of Washington, D. C., to be assistant commissioner of the general land office; Henry C. Bell, to be second deputy commissioner of pensions.

Justice—Horace H. Lurton, of Tennessee, to be United States circuit judge for the Sixth judicial circuit. To be marshals of the United States—Frank E. White, of Nebraska, for the district of Nebraska.

State—Max Judd, of Missouri, to be consul general of the United States at Vienna.

Treasury—John J. Carter, of Louisiana, to be collector of internal revenue for the district of Louisiana.

Postmasters—Philip Zoercher, at Tell City, Ind.; Frank D. Hoey, at Point Pleasant, W. Va.; Miss Lela Tyus, at Groesbeck, Tex.; Wm. C. Hall, at Sweet Springs, Mo.; Neri A. Hanna, at Cadiz, O.; Chas. F. Chase, at Atlantic, Iowa; Wm. T. England, at Van Buren, Ark.

Washington, March 27.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate: Justice—Félix A. Reeve, of Tennessee, to be solicitor of the Treasury. Wm. H. Seaman, of Wisconsin, to be United States district judge for the Eastern district of Wisconsin.

Albert B. Fall, of New Mexico, to be associate justice of the Supreme court of the territory of New Mexico.

To be attorneys of the United States—George J. Denis, of California, for the Southern district of California. Joseph S. James, of Georgia, for the Northern district of Georgia. Wm. T. Gary, of Georgia, for the Southern district of Georgia.

To be marshals of the United States—Frank Leverett, of Georgia, for the Southern district of Georgia. James Blackburn, of Kentucky, for the district of Kentucky.

Interior—Samuel T. Fisher, of Massachusetts, to be assistant commissioner of patents. Robert E. Wilson, of Mississippi, to be register of the land office at Jackson, Miss. Francisco Estudillo, of California, to be agent for the Indians of the Mission Tale River (Consolidated) agency in California.

State—Samuel E. Morss, of Indiana, to be consul general to the United States at Paris. C. W. Chancellor, of Maryland, to be consul at Havre. Allen B. Morse, of Michigan, to be consul at Glasgow. George F. Parker, of New York, to be consul at Birmingham.

Treasury—Seaton Norman, of Indiana, to be an assistant surgeon in the marine hospital service.

Postmasters—Indiana, Henry C. Ulen, Lebanon; Samuel Harris, Franklin. Kentucky, Henry Heimiter, Versailles. Ohio, Thomas H. Craig, Athens; Lewis Green, Logan.

Contested Elections.

The reports of the majority and minority on the contested election case of Lee Mantle, Senator appointed by the governor of Montana, were made to the Senate to-day, Mr. Hoar submitting the report of the majority in favor of seating Mr. Mantle, and Mr. Vance, chairman of the committee, the report against seating. There are two other cases—those of Mr. Beckwith, appointed by the governor of Wyoming, and Mr. Allen, appointed by the governor of Washington. Inasmuch as the facts are the same the test will be made in the case of the Senator upon whose credentials the report is made. It is not unlikely that as this is decided so will be the others. The reports are rather lengthy, and quote voluminously from the earlier decisions of the Senate upon cases dealing with the same question.

The majority state that they begin their inquiry with the primal and controlling mandate of the constitution resting upon them, that the Senate should be kept full, and the separate representation therein of each state was the most important and unchangeable single obligation which the instrument creates with the constitution, provided that no state should ever be deprived of its equal vote in the Senate, except by its own consent, to a change in the constitution itself, and this consideration was held to be of infinitely more importance than the question whether the appointment should be made by the legislature or the executive. In discussing the subject of vacancies, the committee reproduce a part of the famous debate between Webster and Calhoun, and reaffirm the doctrine laid down at that time by Mr. Webster, when he took his stand against state sovereignty. Upon this line, and in reply to the assertion that a failure by the legislature to elect a Senator is a refusal by the state to be represented, the majority make a two-fold answer.

After quoting "in extenso" from the Bell case (New Hampshire) the majority conclude their report as follows:

"It was shown by an unbroken line of decisions, with one possible but doubtful exception, that the Senate has maintained the authority of the executive to appoint a vacancy which occurs at the beginning of a term by reason of the failure to elect. We do not think it necessary to insist upon the importance of an adherence by this high court to precedents in judicial matters, such as the title to its seats. The only alternative is, in the judgment of the Senate, whether the rights of the states are to be dependent upon the changing political majorities of this chamber. It seems quite as important that the construction given by the Senate to the constitution in proceedings of a judicial nature should be inflexibly adhered to, except in cases of clear error, in spite of the grave and serious attempt which must beset this tribunal beyond all others to depart from them in times of high political excitement."

Confirmations.

Washington, March 23.—The Senate to-day confirmed the following nominations:

Theodore Runyon, of New Jersey, to be minister of the United States to Germany.

Walter D. Dabney, of Virginia, to be solicitor for the department of State.

Edward B. Whitney, of New York, to be assistant attorney general.

James J. Jenkins, of Wisconsin, to be United States Circuit judge for the Seventh judicial circuit court.

Chas. B. Stuart, of Texas, to be judge of the United States court for the Indian territory.

Abner Gaines, of Arkansas, to be marshal of the United States for the Eastern district of Arkansas.

Jos. W. House, of Arkansas, to be attorney of the United States for the Eastern district of Arkansas.

Clifford L. Jackson, of the Indian territory, to be attorney of the United States court for the Indian territory.

Ernest P. Baldwin, of Maryland, to be first auditor of the Treasury.

Thomas Holcombe, of Delaware, to be fifth auditor of the Treasury.

Postmasters: Pennsylvania—Robert B. Brown, to be postmaster at Meadville.

Wisconsin—DeWitt S. Johnson, to be postmaster at Rhinelander; Frank Warning, at Florence; Paul J. Millard, at Arkego.

Nebraska—W. L. Berry, at Madison.

Montana—Joseph E. Swindlehurst, at Livingston.

Michigan—Louis E. Rowley, Lansing.

Indiana—Wm. L. Isenhower, Bloomfield.

Wyoming—Stephen A. D. Keister, Lander.

Texas—Guy W. Junker, Beaumont.

Arkansas—Reese B. Nogins, Russellville; Jukus W. Lancaster, Dardanelle.

Washington, March 27.—The Senate has confirmed the nomination of John E. Risley, to be minister to Denmark.

RUSH FOR OFFICE CONTINUES.

How the No Reappointment Rule Will Apply.

Washington, March 24.—The rush for office continues and the number of callers on the President shows no falling off. Senators and representatives formed the bulk of the visitors, but their missions were mostly in connection with the local offices. But little was said to the President concerning his noted rules. They have come to be so well understood that few points in regard to them remain to be cleared up. The no-reappointment rule is, of course, the principal one, and in it the greatest interest is manifested. From what Mr. Cleveland has said it is understood not to apply in certain cases, as follows:

"1—To those who have no opposition for reappointment.

"2—To those candidates for postmasterships who have opposition but who are endorsed almost unanimously by citizens of their city or town.

"3—To those who were removed by the Harrison administration without serving out their terms.

"4—To those who were nominated for office by Mr. Cleveland just prior to General Harrison's inauguration but who failed of confirmation by the Senate."

Since the exceptions to this rule have become more familiar to office-seekers, there has been a rush of the ex's to the White House. They have received little satisfaction from the President, however, unless they enjoyed his personal acquaintance or were known to him by reputation.

GROVER TO REIGN SUPREME.

No Appointment to be Made Without His Sanction.

New York, March 22.—A Washington special to a morning paper says:

It has just leaked out that President Cleveland has notified the members of his Cabinet that they must make no appointments until the names of those selected to assume office have been submitted to and approved by him. The rule has been laid down by the President in the most positive terms, and it is to apply even to clerks in the departments.

Another interesting fact also became known. At the first Cabinet meeting the question of allowing Republicans in the diplomatic and consular service to serve out the terms for which they were appointed was discussed. The sentiment expressed was generally in favor of not removing any Republican hold-over, except for cause.

Secretary of State Gresham alone is said to have objected to this plan.

THE HEADSMAN AT WORK.

Three Hundred New Postmasters Named Monday.

Washington, March 27.—(Special)—Headsman Maxwell got his axe working to-day, and the result is a list of about 200 appointments of fourth-class postmasters, of which quite a large share are removals. The number of small offices were filled through the interior of New York, and the Hill men were carefully avoided in making selections.

Senator Vilas made things lively in Wisconsin. Some twenty odd removals were made in that state at his request. It is expected more than one thousand postoffices will be filled this week.

WILL APPOINT NEW MEN.

Assistant Maxwell Talks in Regard to Postmasters.

Washington, March 28.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster Maxwell has indicated the line of policy which will govern him in the selection of about 5,000 fourth class postmasters this year.

"In the first place," said he, "I don't propose to permit unsuccessful politicians to dictate appointments. Ex-congressmen and men who ran for Congress and were defeated will not control appointments under me. In states where there is not a Democratic senator, and the districts are represented by Republicans in Congress, the state district or county Democratic committees will be asked to make recommendations for postmasters. We want to deal with live Democrats, men of influence, not worn out politicians."

A Special Session.

New York, March 27.—A Washington special to the Herald says: President Cleveland has finally made up his mind to call an extra session of Congress next September. He made this statement several times during last week to prominent members of both houses of Congress.

PROMOTED BY THE QUEEN.

Sir Julian Pauncefote's Rank Raised to Ambassador.

Washington, March 25.—The State department has received official information that Queen Victoria has raised the rank of Sir Julian Pauncefote, her representative in Washington, from that of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to that of ambassador, and that his credentials as such are on their way here. Under the provisions of the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill of March 1, 1893, President Cleveland is authorized to confer the same rank upon our representative at London.

Sir Julian Pauncefote will be the first minister to Washington to hold the title of ambassador, but it is highly probable that France, Germany, Russia and Austria will be prompt to follow the example thus set by England and change the titles of their ministers to ambassadors.

GIFT TO THE UNITED STATES.

Santa Maria Presented to This Government.

Washington, March 27.—The government of Spain, through the State department, has officially tendered to the United States as a gift the reproduced flagship of Columbus, the Santa Maria, now somewhere in the gulf of Mexico, en route to this country to participate in the naval review and form a part of the Spanish exhibit at Chicago.

The ceremonies of presentation will take place on some date to be hereafter named, near the the close of the Exposition, and it is the intention to bring the Santa Maria to Washington for permanent exhibition.

THE BIG NAVAL REVIEW.

Great Britain Designates the Vessels It Will Send.

Washington, March 24.—The Navy department has received a communication from the British government stating that it will be represented at the naval review by the following vessels under command of Vice Admiral J. O. Hopkins, K. C. B., commander-in-chief of the North American station.

The Blake will be the flag-ship of the British fleet, Captain W. De V. Hamilton. Magicienne, belonging to the North American squadron, commanded by Captain J. O. Pipon, N. C. M. G. Tartar, belonging to the North American squadron, commanded by Commander H. L. Fleet. Partridge, belonging to the North American squadron, commanded by Commander N. Y. MacAlester. Australia, from the Mediterranean station, commanded by Captain S. F. Holland. About thirty foreign vessels and fourteen of our own will take part in the review.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE WHEAT AND CORN CROP.

Uncle Sam's Great Wealth in That Particular—Bushels Consumed.

Washington, March 27.—(Special.)—We eat 200,000,000 bushels of corn and 300,000,000 bushels of wheat in a year. At least this is the assertion of Statistician Dodge, of the department of Agriculture, and as it was about the last official statement made by him prior to his decapitation, it is to be presumed that the assertion is a truthful one. Certainly Mr. Dodge in the last moments of his existence (official) would not willingly deceive sixty-five million of his countrymen. Hence it is to be presumed that we do eat two hundred million bushels of corn and three hundred million bushels of wheat in a year.

The statements are fragmentary but interesting points from a valuable document on the wheat and corn production of the United States and of the world issued by the department of Agriculture under the personal supervision of Statistician Dodge, who has been studying the statistics of agricultural productions for a quarter of a century or so. And as they are his last official utterances, and deal with a subject of great importance dear to every one's heart or stomach—it may be worth while considering them more in detail.

This country, according to Prof. Dodge, produces 600,000,000 bushels of wheat and 1,800,000,000 bushels of corn a year. This is easy to remember if you bear in mind the fact that it is ten bushels of wheat for each individual in the nation, and three times as much corn for each individual. Ten bushels of wheat and thirty bushels of corn therefore is your share.

Figures are General.

Of course these figures are general. Sometimes the total is a little more, sometimes a little less, and the figures I have given in round numbers so that they may be more easily remembered. Ten bushels of wheat for each individual and three times as much corn as wheat. Of course a very large proportion of the corn is used for feeding stock, and much of it is finally consumed by man in the shape of pork and beef, to say nothing of that which is consumed in liquid form. The wheat crop of 1891 was a little more than the average, and the corn crop of 1892 a little less than the average; but these figures serve as a general basis of intelligence upon this subject.

Curiously the relative values of wheat and corn per bushel seem to be exchanging places. Corn has steadily increased in value since 1885, the average price growing from 49 cents per bushel in 1886 up to 55 cents in 1892, while wheat has steadily declined in value, going from $1.10 per bushel in 1879 to 62 cents per bushel in 1892. These are given as the "average farm prices of wheat" in the wheat producing states during the years from 1879 to 1892 inclusive. It is proper to add that the figures given on corn are the "export prices or average prices at sea ports," which brings the relation of the prices between wheat and corn to a somewhat different basis. The export value of corn and wheat at the present time would seem to make one bushel of wheat at the seaboard ready for exportation still equal to nearly two bushels of corn in value.

The proportions of exportations in comparing wheat and corn, however, show a marked difference. About thirty per cent of our wheat is exported, while only about one bushel in twenty-five of the corn is exported.

Wheat and Corn.

The value of our wheat and corn crop according to Professor Dodge's figures is, in round numbers, $1,000,000,000 a year, of which a little more than one-third is credited to wheat and nearly two-thirds to corn.

The United States produces, according to a table furnished by this same authority, nearly one-fourth of the wheat of the world and three-fourths of the corn of the world. No other single country produces as much wheat as the United States. France, however, is not so far behind us as might be imagined, for her wheat crop of 1892, according to the table furnished by the department of Agriculture, was 310,037,795 bushels against 515,949,600 by the United States. Russia comes next with 241,-578,934 bushels, India next with 203,-168,000, Hungary next with 138,223,-680, Italy with 114,345,575, and Germany 100,057,440. No other country reaches beyond eighty millions in round numbers, Spain being 78,395,-520, and Great Britain 60,406,773.

In this connection something about the prospects for European crops in the coming year may be of interest. The department of Agriculture keeps a pretty close watch of the situation abroad in regard to crops and crop prospects and its present advices are that conditions and prospect for the coming season's crop are very favorable. Autumn-sown crops in Great Britain are reported in an excellent condition. In France the weather continues mild and fine and farm work is progressing actively, so that the general feeling is that of confidence. In Germany the weather has been mild and wet, and the winter crops are reported in good condition. In Austria-Hungary the ice blockades have disappeared, and crop prospects are regarded as excellent, no serious damage to winter crops having occurred. The same may be said of Italy, where the crop reports are generally favorable. In Russia, while the autumn sown crops are still covered by snow, there is no complaint of severe cold or damage by exposure, and the prospects are thus considered as good.

CROPS OF FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

Interesting Report from the Department of Agriculture.

Washington, March 22.—Prof. J. R. Dodge, statistician of the department of Agriculture, includes in his monthly report the latest official statistics of the principal crops of foreign countries. The present conditions are very favorable. The world's wheat crop for 1892 was 2,347,968,035 bushels, an aggregate slightly lower than the preliminary estimates of 1891.

"In Great Britain," says the report, "the most striking, if not the most important change, indicated by the returns of 1892, is the great reduction in the stock of live hogs. The decrease in the totals in Great Britain is over 1,000,000 head. The shortage in Ireland is estimated at 1,200,000 head. The abnormally high price of bacon and pork, as contrasted with other meats, will, it is thought, greatly stimulate hog breeding.

"It is a most noteworthy fact, well worth the consideration of American farmers, that the hog products that command the highest price in the English markets, come from countries that are not noted for the production of corn, namely: England, Ireland and Denmark. The quality and consequent high price of English, Irish and Danish bacon is due, first, to the feeding of the hog, and second, to the manner of curing. The best quality of bacon is produced by feeding barley, rye, wheat and peas, boiled potatoes, skimmed milk, buttermilk and whey. Hogs should range in weight from 180 to 220 pounds, and should be long and lean, with well-developed hams, thick, straight bellies, and the fat on the back should not exceed 1 1-2 inches in thickness. The shoulders, sides and hams are cured in one piece. The over-fat, corn-fed hog does not make the finest bacon, and does not bring the highest price.

"By attention to these requisites, the Danish farmers have increased their sales of bacon in England from 4,000,000 pounds in 1881 to about 200,000,000 pounds in 1892, and the price has steadily increased. The bacon hog is best produced in conjunction with the dairy."

A Democrat Chosen.

Washington, March 22.—Senator Manderson has resigned as president pro tem of the Senate, and Senator Harris, of Tennessee, has been elected to fill that position. He was at once sworn in.

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Manville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

has proven an infallible specific for all derangements peculiar to the female sex, such as chronic womb and ovarian diseases. If taken in time it regulates and promotes healthy action of all functions of the generative organs. Young ladies at the age of puberty, and older ones at the menopause, will find in it a healing, soothing tonic.

The highest recommendations from prominent physicians and those who have tried it. Write for book "To Women," mailed free. Sold by all druggists. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. Proprietors, Atlanta, Ga.

DELEGATES HAVE RESIGNED.

Belief That the President Will Select a New Commission.

Washington, March 24.—All the delegates to the recent international monetary conference have resigned. Among members of Congress it is believed that the Treasury will send a commission to Brussels to represent this country when the conference reassembles. It was the United States, they say which first suggested the conference and as long as any nation signifies its intention to participate in its second session it will be necessary for this country to have representation. For this reason alone it is thought by them that a new commission will shortly be appointed by Mr. Cleveland.

The secretary of State is now endeavoring to ascertain how many countries will be represented at the reassembling of the conference. The adjournment took place on December 19 of last year until May 30, of the present year, "subject to the approval of the respective governments," so that it is essential before the President acts, to find out how many governments have approved.

Some officials hold to the opinion that President Cleveland will not send another delegation to Brussels, but will designate our minister to Belgium to attend the conference as the representative of the United States.

NEW FORM OF WAR VESSELS

Dependent Upon a Test of Strength of Steel.

Washington, March 28.—An important test will soon take place at the naval proving ground at Indian Head. An attack will be made upon armor placed at an angle of 45 degrees with the line of fire. Hitherto the face of the armor plate has confronted the muzzle of the gun, that is, the line traversed by the projectiles was at right angles with the target. The discharge might be called a straight away fire.

For a thick steel plate, Harveyized, ten inches in thickness, will be fired upon from a 12-inch rifle. The natural inference is that an armor plate placed at an angle with the line of fire will serve to glance off all projectiles, and the plate will be placed so that the shell will be ricocheted into an embankment. Upon the results of this experiment, it is understood, will depend the preparation of plans for a new form of war vessels.

INCREASE IN EXPORTATION

Of Agricultural Implements to South America.

Washington, March 27.—One result of the efforts to increase trade with the countries of South and Central America seems to be the increase in the exportation of American agricultural implements.

Figures at hand in the bureau of American republics as to one country, the Argentine Republic, alone show an increase from $327,000 to $1,581,000 during the year.

BANK RAID IN KANSAS.

Bold Holdup of a Cashier in Broad Daylight.

Coffeyville, Kan., March 28.—The Daltons are again alive. The James boys are in the saddle. At least a bank raid at Caney, Kansas, yesterday afternoon, would seem to justify the above assertions. Shortly after noon two men entered the Caney Valley bank, the only one in town. They came in unmasked, and leveling their weapons at the cashier and other employes—four in all—demanded all the money on hand. Without any ado the employes complied, and before five minutes had elapsed from the time the bandits entered the place, they were in possession of all the bank's cash, about $4,000.

Nobody but the bank's employes were in the place, and as none on the outside had noticed anything out of the way in their conduct, the bandits had nothing especially to fear. Coolly placing the money in bags, with which they had provided themselves, and warning the bank officials that they would meet instant death should they attempt to make any outcry, the men backed out of the bank. Reaching the door, which was on Main street, and before which the usual number of people were passing, the men hurried to their horses, which had been hitched in front, and were soon on their way at a rapid rate toward Indian territory. Nothing has been seen of them since, although a large posse of citizens is on their track.

WILL NOT ACCEPT OFFICE.

Ex-Secretary Whitney Stands by Former Declarations.

Brunswick, Ga., March 27.—Ex-Secretary William C. Whitney, who with his family, arrived here late last night on board of Mr. Hanna's yacht Commanche, was interviewed in reference to a telegram received here stating that President Cleveland wanted him to accept the English mission, and would make no appointment until he could reach him. Upon being asked if he would accept the mission, Mr. Whitney replied: "It is not true that Mr. Cleveland is holding open for me the English mission.

"It is perhaps well that I should say once for all that in November last, while in New York, Mr. Cleveland asked for an expression of my wish or willingness as to holding office under the administration in a letter which I shall always prize more highly than I could any office, and that I then reiterated what he and my other friends had previously known, namely, that I could not accept any office." He said this was the first time he had made this statement, and that it covered the matter in full.

LITTLE MARTHENA HARRISON

Being Treated in New York for Nervous Prostration.

New York, March 27.—Among the guests at the Gilsey House are Mrs. Russell Harrison, ex-President Harrison's daughter-in-law, her child, Marthena, five years old, and a nurse. They are here to have the child treated for nervous prostration, brought on by recent illness.

Dr. Wm. J. Morton, who is on the staff of Randall's Island hospital, and who is a professor in the Post Graduate Medical school, was selected to treat the case. Every day little Marthena is taken to his office, and in her mother's arms is subjected to the force of the current. Mrs. Harrison sits on an insulated platform and holds the child in her lap.

BOTH TRAITOR AND THIEF.

Sensational Charges Against One of Cleveland's Appointees.

Indianapolis, March 28.—The charges against John Ewing Risley, the man whom President Cleveland appointed minister to Denmark, have created a great sensation.

It is openly and boldly asserted that Risley was not only a member of the Knights of the Golden Circle, but that he stole $1,800, which had been collected by that treasonable organization for the purpose of buying arms. The charges were made by Terre Haute Democrats, where Risley resided during the war.

Six Companies Will Submit.

San Francisco, March 27.—The Chinese vice consul brands as a fabrication the report that the Chinese Six Companies have issued circulars advising Chinamen in the United States to resist the provisions of the Geary law by force. "We will submit peacefully to the laws of the country," said the vice consul.

Repeated efforts have been made to gain further information concerning the vessel which signaled off Deal on March 29 that she had on board eleven shipwrecked sailors. The hope has been that the sailors were from the missing steamship Naronic. Nothing more can be ascertained, however, as to the vessel or the sailors.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FIRST MEETING AT PARIS.

Members of the Conference Who Were Present.

Paris, March 24.—Those present at yesterday's meeting of the arbitrators were: The Hon. John M. Harlan and the Hon. John T. Morgan, appointed by

FREDERIC R. COUDERT.

the President of the United States; Baron De Courcelles, appointed by the President of France; his excellency, Gregers W. W. Gram, appointed by the king of Sweden; his excellency, Marquis Emilio Visconti Venosta, appointed by the king of Italy; the Right Hon. Lord Hannen and Sir John S. D. Thompson,

H. W. BLODGETT.

K. C. B., appointed by the queen of England.

The Hon. John W. Foster was present as agent of the United States, and the Hon. C. H. Tupper, Dominion minister of marine and fisheries, as agent on the part of Great Britain. The counsel present on the part of the United States were the Hon. E. J. Phelps, of Vermont; James C. Carter, of New York; the Hon. Henry W. Blodgett, of Illinois, and assistant counsel on the

JAS. C. CARTER.

part of the United States Robert Lansing, of New York.

The counsel for Great Britain present were Sir Charles Russell, attorney general; Sir Richard Webster, ex-attorney general, Mr. C. Robinson, of the Canadian bar, and the Hon. W. H. Cross.

Ex-Secretary Foster, the United States agent, when spoken to to-day in relation to the appointment of ex-Senator James B. Eustis, as American minister to France, said that he con-

EUGENE KELLY.

sidered the selection a judicious one on the part of President Cleveland. Justice Harlan and Senator Morgan are living in a quiet way at the Hotel La Fond. Others are at the Continental Hotel. Senator Morgan's eyes are stronger, and he is now nearly well. He heartily approves the appointment of Mr. Eustis, who is a ripe French scholar and a brilliant debater.

QUEEN VICTORIA AT FLORENCE.

Minister Lincoln Places His Resignation in Cleveland's Hands.

London, March 27.—Queen Victoria is now comfortably installed in the Villa Palmieri, Florence, and will remain there for four weeks. The villa is a beautiful place, and has the additional attraction to the Queen's frugal mind of being rent free, the owner, the Dowager Countess of Crawford and Balcarres, having lent it to her Majesty, and spent hundreds of pounds into the bargain in redecorating it.

Lincoln's Resignation.

Minister Robert T. Lincoln has placed his resignation at the disposal of President Cleveland. Much pressure, it is said, has been used to retain the son of the martyr President near the Court of St. James. Mr. Lincoln has, however, made up his mind to go back to his law practice in Chicago.

Lincoln's departure leads the President in Washington toward a terrible temptation. The gate will be thrown wide open to flunkeyism and the imitation of Old World humbug. Sir Julian Pauncefote's mission in Washington being raised to the dignity of an embassy, Mr. Cleveland's appointee may now also be an "ambassador." This, of course, would give the American representative higher standing at the court whenever there is occasion for the display of fawning and dust-licking, which, strange to say, many Americans have indulged in recently. Mr. Cleveland may avoid the bait thus thrown out, but in doing so he will probably offend some of the globe-trotters who are forcing their way into society and want to be thought somebody.

To Marry Princess Maud.

Earl Rosebery is to marry Princess Maud of Wales! This statement is openly made here. It is, however, only the repetition of a rumor which was first mooted in November last. The princess is the third daughter of the Prince of Wales, and is one of the most beautiful women in Europe. She is now in her 23d year.

Rosebery is secretary for foreign affairs, a widower, about 46 years of age, and one of the rising statesmen of Great Britain. His wife, who was a daughter of Baron Rothschild, died several years ago. The earl has always been a favorite at Marlsborough House. His racing stud is one of the finest in England and he has often wrestled valuable turf prizes from his royal friend, the heir apparent, whose runners are also of high merit.

The Cotton Strike.

The labor troubles in Lancashire, which ended by a compromise, take rank as the greatest struggle between capital and labor which the world has ever seen. The campaign, which lasted twenty weeks, involved directly and indirectly 125,000 employes and cost in loss of wages alone $10,000,000. Each side was equally willing at the outset to engage in a test of strength, and at last they were just as glad to call time, with honors even. Great sacrifices have been endured, with no result save that both parties to the conflict have had all desire for a fight taken out of them and the advantages of mutual compromise are, for the time being, fully conceded. The operatives have in the terms of peace conceded just a shade more than the masters, but there has really been no victory for either side.

The plans agreed upon for settling future disputes seem to be the best ever devised. They limit all future changes in wages to 5 per cent at intervals of not less than one year.

Members to Have Salaries.

The house passed, by a vote of 276 to 229 a resolution that in future all members be paid for their services in parliament. The resolution was introduced by Wm. Allen, radical for Newcastle-under-Lyme.

LONULA DISTRICT ALARMED

Over the Eruption of the San Martin Volcano.

City of Mexico, March 27.—Great alarm is felt among the people living in the Lonula district over the eruption of the San Martin volcano, which has been belching forth flame, lava and ashes for the last two weeks. This volcano is situated a the very midst of a populous agricultural country, and at its base are extensive coffee plantations.

It has been extinct for more than a century, and gave no indication of growing active until about three weeks ago, when there was a series of slight shocks of earthquake felt in that locality, followed by a blast of sulphurous smoke from the volcano. Inhabitants of the surrounding country abandoned their homes and sought refuge at a safe distance. These earthquake shocks and the condition of the crater were followed by one of the most magnificent and awe-inspiring explosions ever witnessed. It occurred at night, and the heavens for one hundred miles around were lighted up. The flames rose straight up to a height of nearly one thousand feet. The lava poured down the sides of the mountain in a fiery outbreak, destroying the crops and all vegetation at its base.

KING HUMBERT ASSAULTED.

Religious Fanatic Attempts to Take His Life.

Rome, March 27.—This city is in a state of great excitement over an assault that was made on King Humbert. The king was returning from the Villa Borghes, where he had been spending a portion of the day, when a person having the general appearance of an Italian workingman threw a stone at him, the missile almost striking the monarch. There was a considerable number of people in the streets at the time, it being about 5 o'clock in the evening, and several persons rushed upon the assailant and seized him before he had a chance to make another attempt at violence. The assailant was promptly taken in hand by the police and conveyed to prison. Otherwise he would in all probability have been killed by the angry multitude. An immense crowd assembled and cheered the king with frantic esthusiasm, and all the way to the palace the scene was like a triumphal progress. King Humbert gracefully acknowledged the ovation, and was evidently deeply moved by the loyalty on the part of his subjects. The assailant is a religious fanatic named Berardi.

THE ANTI-SEMITIC LEADER

Became Famous by Attacking Chancellor Caprivi.

Berlin, March 28.—The unfortunate result of Herr Ahlwardt's attack on Bismarck is well known. For a man of simply ordinary force and ability, Ahlwardt, the leader of the anti-Semetic movement in Germany, has achieved extraordinary notoriety. It is not, however, his personality, but the personality

HERR AHLWARDT.

of the men whom he has attacked which has made his name known throughout two continents. He first attracted world-wide attention by openly charging that the gun-makers who supplied the German army orders had grossly swindled the government and that the fighting weapons of the army were absolutely useless.

These statements caused a profound sensation, but Ahlwardt was unable to sustain his position and was convicted of libel and imprisoned. A few days ago, he again made himself conspicuous by declaring, in the Reichstag, of which he is a member, that large sums of money belonging to the government had been dishonestly paid to certain Hebrew speculators during Bismarck's occupancy of the chancellorship. The explosion of this bombshell fairly shook the German empire, but Ahlwardt again failed to sustain his rash statements and was laughed and hissed out of the Reichstag. In the judgment of many, the man is slightly unbalanced.

WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Movement of Troops Defeat of Saraiva Ministerial Crisis.

Valparaiso, March 27.—A correspondent in Rivera says that a force of 1,200 troops sent down by the general government from Rio Janeiro reached there to-day. These troops raise the number of the forces of the National party in Rio Grande do Sul to more than 5,000. They are well armed and equipped, and it will not be possible for the revolutionists to hold out against them very long. With 5,000 men to feed them, they will not be able to prolong the war. It is believed here that Tavares will be met at Bige by a force of National troops large enough to overwhelm him, and end the war at once.

A correspondent in Montevido says that armed bands from the Rio Grande do Sul have again crossed the border into Uruguay, where shots were exchanged with Uruguayan troops.

THE REVOLUTION IN HAYTI.

An Authorized Outbreak Leaders Displeased.

Kingston, Jamaica, March 27.—News that a detachment of Haytian revolutionists had crossed from San Domingo and invaded Hayti, was received here Saturday. Gen. Manigat was much disgusted at this premature outbreak. He had arranged all the plans for the uprising, and thought he had his forces well under control. There has evidently been some misunderstanding of the orders of the leaders.

Manigat fears that the unauthorized invasion may seriously interfere with his plans. Hippolite, now having knowledge of the plans to overthrow him, may be able to successfully resist the attempt.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE U. S.

Reduction of Canadian Duties—Will Benefit Us.

Ottawa, Ont., March 28.—There is a new phase of the treaty with France,

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

The Marked Success

of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

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rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

$3.00 FOR ONLY 50 Cts.

Money must be sent Before April 10th.

The Home Magazine

OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

Conducted by MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

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White House Dining Room Chart,
Fancy Work Chart,
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Spring Dressmaking Chart,
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THE HOME MAGAZINE has a circulation of over 375,000 every month. We want a million; hence our great offer.

THE HOME MAGAZINE is handsomely illustrated by most skillful artists. The Best Story-writers contribute to its columns, and every one at home will find something of interest.

It contains interesting pages for the Mother and Children; all about Flowers, the Dining Room, Fashions, Fancy Work, Sunday Reading and many other home subjects.

Full Account of Washington Society.

Now, THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year is only Fifty Cents, but we make you the following liberal offer:

The White House Dining Room Chart
New throughout from cover to cover; containing a Bill of Fare for every day in the whole year. No two alike, and plain, practical directions for preparing every dish from soup to dessert.

Fancy Work Chart
Containing over 300 illustrations of Plain and Ornamental Initials, Drawn Work, Netting, Embroidery, Tatting, Patchwork, Miscellaneous Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

The Home Magazine Poetry and Prose Chart
Especially adapted for selections for School Children.

Spring Dress Making Chart
Just completed, with Designs of all the latest Spring Fashions of 1893, with what to wear and how to make it.

Floral Chart
All about flowers and plants: what to plant, when to plant and how to plant. Invaluable to every lover of flowers.

We have received over fifty thousand new subscribers during February, and many thousands more have written us asking how to send the money and to extend the time. Hence we extend this great offer to April 10th. We will send THE HOME MAGAZINE for one year, and the five charts, for only FIFTY CENTS, if money is sent before April 10. Mention this paper. DON'T DELAY.

Send money in Postal Notes, Money Orders, Express Orders, Checks or Silver.

THE BRODIX PUBLISHING COMPANY

614 Eleventh St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

GEOLOGISTS ARE PUZZLED.

Hill Near Popayan has Suddenly Disappeared.

Panama, Columbia, March 24.—From Popayan is reported a phenomenon which is puzzling the geologists. The hill known as Cruz Loma, which is situated near the town, suddenly disappeared. For several days deafening subterranean noises were heard which caused alarm throughout the town. Then the hill suddenly parted and immense volumes of earth were hurled to the surface. In the descent a great mass lodged in the beds of the rivers. It is believed the obstruction will result in floods, which may cause great damage. Whole villages in which are located many valuable estates are in danger.

The upheaval is attributed to an eruption of the Sotarie volcano, which has been active for many months. Twelve persons and hundreds of cattle were killed by the flying rocks when the hill parted.

THE U. S. WILL RECIPROCATE

The Minister to St. James Will be an Ambassador.

London, March 27.—In the House of Commons to-day Sir Edward Grey, parliament

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL NEWS.

EX-SENATOR SAULSBURY DEAD.

Public Career of the Delaware Statesman.

Wilmington, Del., March 23.—Ex-United States Senator Eli Saulsbury died at 12:15 p. m. yesterday. He had been unconscious many hours.

Senator Saulsbury was born in Kent county, Delaware, December 29, 1817. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1845. He was a member of the legislature in 1853-54 and succeeded his brother Willard as United States Senator, having been elected as a Democrat in 1870. He was re-elected in 1876 and

ELI SAULSBURY.

again in 1883 for the term expiring March 3, 1889. He offered an amendment to the "force bill" in the Forty-second Congress and in the same session opposed in two speeches and voted against the act "to enforce the provision of the fourteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States and for other purposes." He moved an amendment to the specie payment bill and spoke and voted in the negative against military interference in the organization of the Louisiana legislature in the Forty-third Congress.

FRUIT OF DEMOCRATIC VICTORY

Big Tin Mill Gone Into a Receiver's Hands.

New York, March 22.—A Baltimore special to the Times says: The Cumberland tin mill has gone into the hands of receivers. Judge Morris, of the United States Circuit court, upon the bill of complaint of Thomas A. Hicks, of Pennsylvania, and the Cumberland Steel and Tin Plate company, of New Jersey, with works at Cumberland, Md., appointed Wm. C. Dickey and Franklin H. Bowen receivers, being the same receivers as were appointed by the United States Circuit court, of New Jersey, on March 17, the company admitting its insolvency.

Hicks is a stockholder in the company and also a creditor. The company was incorporated in New Jersey in March, 1892, with a capital stock of $300,000, $150,000 common and $150,000 preferred.

It erected a plant near Cumberland Md., costing $50,000. The sum of $75,000 in bonds was provided for under a mortgage, of which $30,000 were sold and $45,000 pledged as collateral.

BLAINE FAMILY'S INTENTIONS.

They Will Go Abroad for a Year's Sojourn.

New York, March 22.—A Washington special to the Times says: The Blaine family will remove in the spring from the historic old house on Lafayette Square. Mrs. Blaine returned here a few days ago from New York, and though the family gives no intimation to the outside world as to the object of that trip, it is surmised to have been in connection with the offer recently made by Mrs. U. S. Grant to purchase the property.

The family will leave Washington early in May and go abroad for a year's residence. The Bar Harbor place will be leased. Mrs. Blaine's plan is to go direct to London and take a house in the suburbs. She will be accompanied by Miss Hattie Blaine, James G. Blaine, Jr., and the Coppinger boys. It is possible that Mrs. Emmons Blaine may join them.

The greater portion of the year's absence from this country will be spent in London.

BANQUET OF THE FAMOUS "306"

Will be Held at New York City April 25th.

Philadelphia, March 23.—At a full meeting of the committee on arrangements of the "306" banquet, Gen. Jas. A. Beaver presiding, held in this city, it has been determined on account of the naval review at New York on April 27, which will be participated in by a number of the "306" from different sections of the Union, to change the date of the banquet from April 27 to Tuesday, April 25.

A letter was read at the meeting from Col. Fred D. Grant, cordially endorsing the reunion, and responses were received from over one hundred "old guard," signifying their intention to be present. It was also ascertained that 65 of the 306 have died since the memorable convention of '80.

TWO MORE GIANT BRIDGES

Will be Constructed Across the East River.

New York, March 22.—The project of spanning the East river with two more giant bridges, more massive and heavier than the pioneer Brooklyn bridge, had public interest re-kindled in it yesterday by the action of the aldermen granting the necessary franchise. As soon as Mayor Gilroy's signature is affixed to the resolution, which was passed by a close vote, the East River Bridge Company can begin its task, rear up its two bridges, and make an avenue from the heart of Brooklyn to the Hudson at Desbrosses street by means of the elevated railroad approaches.

The company is capitalized for $25,000,000. It will take more than seven years to complete the work, and then a birds-eye view of the bridges will disclose a huge "V" with the point in this city and the arms reaching away out into Brooklyn.

THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Intends Monopolizing the Foreign Oil Trade.

New York, March 23.—It was reported yesterday that shippers and brokers were in trouble because the Standard Oil company refused to sell them oil or to quote prices to them. The brokers have orders from abroad, but cannot fill them. Meanwhile, many oil ships and tank steamers are waiting to get a cargo.

It is said that the Standard Oil company intends to monopolize the foreign oil trade, and with that object is fast acquiring a fleet of steamers. Several oil shippers said that they could do nothing as long as the Standard Oil company refused to sell them oil.

THE NEW YORK ALL RIGHT.

Test of the New Warship in Delaware Bay.

Philadelphia, March 27.—The new warship New York has returned from her trial trip. The results were most satisfactory. The vessel showed an average speed of 19.95 miles. She will be ready for another trial within three weeks.

After Saloonkeepers.

Fort Scott, Kas., March 22.—By order of Gov. Lewelling, who had commissioned him deputy attorney general for that purpose, Attorney J. I. Shepard took action against the saloonkeepers of the city who have been running wide open in defiance of law. Thirty arrests have been made, and the cases will be pushed, the governor directing that the law be fully enforced. The minimum punishment is $100 fine and 30 days in jail.

PROF. GRAY'S TELAUTOGRAPH.

Long Distance Writing Machine Satisfactorily Tested.

Chicago, March 22.—Prof. Elisha Gray's telautograph, or long distance writing machine, was tested yesterday in the presence of a number of representatives of the press. The performance of the machine was all that could be expected. The telautograph consists of a transmitter and a receiver associated for use at one station. The structure of these instruments is remarkably simple, or devoid of complication, and the mode of operation is in all respects the direct and positive.

An ordinary lead pencil is used, near the point of which two silk cords are fastened at right angles to each other. These cords connect with the instrument, and, following the motions of the pencil, regulate the current impulses which control the receiving pen at the distant station. The writing is done on ordinary paper conveniently attached to the machine. A lever at the left is so moved by the hand as to shift the paper forward mechanically at the transmitter and electrically at the receiver. The receiving pen is a capillary glass tube, placed at the junction of two aluminum arms. This glass pen is supplied with ink, which flows from a reservoir either through a small rubber tube placed in one of these arms. The electrical impulses coming over the wire move the pen of the receiver simultaneously with the movements of the pencil in the hands of the sender. As the pen passes over a paper an ink tracing is left, which is always a fac simile of the sender's motions, whether in the formation of the letters, words, figures, signs or sketches.

YOUNG CHIPMAN'S DISCOVERY

A Case Against the United States for Claims.

Detroit, March 28.—Something in the nature of a startling discovery has been made by H. F. Chipman, son of Congressman Chipman, in relation to the title to the lands of a large part, if not the whole of the upper peninsula of this state, and if Mr. Chipman's conclusions are borne out by more minute investigation and sustained by the courts, every acre of land in that peninsula west of the Sault and Mackinac to the Montreal and Menominee rivers and from Lake Superior to Lake Michigan and the straits, inclusive of city and village lots, will be handed over to their rightful owners, the descendants of the Chippewa Indian nation of the Lake Superior region.

Mr. Chipman asserts that his investigations have convinced him that no cession of the upper peninsula lands has been made to the United States government and that therefore the title in every registry of deeds in the region indicated are as worthless as so much blank paper.

THREATENED BY THE MAFIA.

Letter From Italians Received by Immigrant Officials.

New York, March 28.—The Ellis Island officials are discussing a threatening letter received by Contract Inspector A. P. Karwowski, who has been active in sending back to Europe a great many immigrants as contract laborers. The letter is written in Italian, and was received last Friday. It is addressed to Mr. Karwowski, and says:

"You have been instrumental in sending back to Italy as contract laborers a great many of our people who were innocent of any crime. We have stood it as long as we can. We will have no more of it. If you are the cause of sending back any more of our people look out. Prepare to meet some of your victims in the other world, for we will stop your tyranny."

The letter is signed "Mafia," and has a rude sketch of dagger, skull and crossbones at the bottom in red ink.

SALE OF WASHINGTON RELICS.

Secretary and Bookcase Brings Two Thousand Dollars.

Philadelphia, March 23.—Another of the numerous sales of Washington relics that has been held here in the past few years, was begun at the salesroom of a well-known auction house. An autograph letter of Washington's, written from Mount Vernon, December 13, 1799, one day before his death, and the last letter he ever wrote, was sold to the Historic society of Pennsylvania, for $870. Washington's secretary and bookcase was sold for $2,000; his card tables for $200 apiece, and his dining table for $885.

A French Spinnet with bell and drum attachments that belonged to Nelle Custis, brought $1,400. Mrs. Washington's music book, most of the words and music of which were written by her, sold for $190.

MONONGAHELA STRIKE ENDED.

Out Seven Months and Lost $2,100,000.

Pittsburg, March 28.—The great strike of the Monongahela Valley coal miners has practically ended and before the end of the week it is probable that all of the 7,000 old men will be back to work. Fully 3,000 strikers have returned to the mines in the second and fourth pools and the East Liverpool men have also weakened. The strikers were so anxious to get their old places that they did not wait for the strike to be officially declared off.

The strike lasted seven months and it is estimated cost the operators and miners $4,000,000. Of this amount the strikers lost $2,100,000 in wages. There is great rejoicing throughout the valley, particularly among merchants and storekeepers, over the ending of the strike.

EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH.

Peary Chooses Members for His New Polar Trip.

Philadelphia, March 25.—Lieut. Peary, the Arctic explorer, has chosen four members of the coming expedition to North Greenland. They are Dr. F. A. Cook, of New York city; Samuel W. Entrikin, of Westchester, Pa.; Eyvand Astrup, now of Christiania, Norway, and Matthew Henson, of Philadelphia.

These men, Lieut. Peary says, will form a magnificent nucleus for the next party. All of them have visited Greenland before. Three of them—Cook, Astrup and Henson, accompanied Peary's North Greenland expedition of 1891, while Entrikin was a member of the Peary relief expedition of last summer.

TO IMPEACH STATE OFFICERS.

State of Nebraska Having a High Old Time.

Lincoln, Neb., March 24.—After a hot fight, lasting from early morning until late in the afternoon, the house has adopted resolutions reciting that it having been shown that several state and ex-state officials are guilty of such gross neglect of duty as to warrant prosecutions under the provisions of the constitution and statutes for impeachment, it is therefore provided that a committee be appointed to institute impeachment proceedings against all state officials after further investigation, they are shown to be guilty of malfeasance or negligence sufficient to warrant prosecution.

The resolution also provides that steps be taken to recover such state funds as are alleged to have been misappropriated.

LAST SOUVENIR TO BE STRUCK.

Coining of the Columbian Half Dollars Almost Completed.

Philadelphia, March 23.—Before the close of the week there will be no less than 1,642,000 Columbian half dollars in the special vault in this city, and probably by Saturday the five millionth, or last coin of the series, will be struck and placed aside with Col. Bosbyshell's certificate to the last one coined.

There are in the vault now about 943,000 of the coins, and to fill the amount of the Congressional grant, 700,000 more will be made. Of all the coins shipped, but 5,000 have been shipped elsewhere than to Chicago.

FAMOUS NEW YORK EDITOR

Expires Very Suddenly From Odema of the Lungs.

New York, March 25.—Elliot F. Shepard, editor of the Mail and Express, died very suddenly at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from odema of the lungs, caused by the inhalation of ether. Mr. Shepard had been suffering for some time from bladder trouble, and at last concluded to have an operation performed.

Ether was administered by the surgeons, but he had not inhaled the drug more than three or four times when

ELLIOT F. SHEPARD.

the physician detected dangerous symptoms, and stopped the inhalation. Col. Shepard sank rapidly, and for a time it was feared that he could not be rallied. Powerful restoratives were administered.

At the end of an hour's work with oxygen, he was restored to partial consciousness, and he continued apparently to rally until 4 o'clock, then without warning, and for no apparent reason, he began rapidly to sink. The oxygen treatment was resumed, but it was of no avail; at 4:20 o'clock he died. He was unconscious, and his death was peaceful.

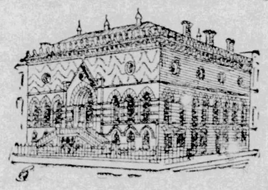
His Career.

Elliot Fitch Shepard was born in Jamestown, Chautauqua county, N. Y., July 25, 1833. He was educated at the University of the city of New York, admitted to the bar in 1858 and for many years practiced in New York City. In 1861 and 1862 he was aide-de-camp on the staff of Governor Edwin D. Morgan, was in command of the department of volunteers at Elmira, N. Y., and assisted in organizing, equipping and forwarding to the field nearly 50,000 troops. He was instrumental in raising the Fifty-first New York regiment, which was named for him the Shepard Rifles. He was the founder of the New York State Bar association in 1876, which has formed the model for the organization of similar associations in other states. In March, 1885, he purchased the New York Mail and Express.

THE ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

Sixty-Eighth Annual Exhibition Was Opened at New York.

New York, March 27.—The 68th annual exhibition of the National Academy of Design will be opened to-day. There are five prizes offered this year—the Thomas B. Clark prize of $300, for the best American figure composition, painted in this country by an American citizen; the Julius Hallgarten prizes of $300, $200 and $100, for the best pictures in oil colors painted in the United States by American citizens under 35 years of age, and the Norman W. Dodge



ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

prize of $300, for the best picture painted in the United States by a woman, without limitation as to age.

The display this year surpasses that of any previous season, and the press view, which was given last week, proved most satisfactory. The Thomas B. Clark and the Norman W. Dodge prizes will be awarded by a committee of three Academicians and two associates of the

F. S. CHURCH.

Academy, who may receive the highest number of votes cast by the exhibitors.

Among the best works entered by prominent National Academicians are the following: "Afternoon," by J. C. Nicoll; three Italian pictures by George Henry Hall; "Figure Study," by Benoni Irwin; "Lydia," by Frank Fowler, and "Evening Schwenengen," by William Stanley Haseltine. J. Scott Hartley, the sculptor, has an excellent bust of A. H. Wyant.

DR. TALMAGE'S GENEROSITY.

Decides That He Will Not Leave Brooklyn.

New York, March 27.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage made this announcement, yesterday, in the Brooklyn tabernacle:

"As you all know, an effort is being made in this church to pay off the floating debt consequent upon the necessity of building three great churches, two of them having been destroyed by fire. I wish to do my part, and now subscribe $10,000 to pay the last $10,000 of the entire floating debt."

This statement means that the congregation has raised $10,000 to meet the debt of $20,000, which the church must pay before April 1. The rumor that Dr. Talmage was contemplating leaving Brooklyn has been quieted by his gift to the church.

WILL PURCHASE "THE VILLA."

Frederick Douglass's Ambition to be Attained.

Easton, Md., March 25.—Frederick Douglass is here negotiating the purchase of "The Villa," one of the most valuable and beautiful estates in Talbot county. Mr. Douglass is a native of Talbot county, where he was born a slave. To finally own one of the finest residences in the county and spend there his remaining days would no doubt gratify a cherished ambition.

In addressing an audience at the colored school, Mr. Douglass told the story of his boyhood life in slavery and told his hearers that what he had done for himself was also possible to them.

Wilson's Case Settled.

Raleigh, N. C., March 27.—It has been arranged with the prosecuting officers of the state and the counsel of S. Otho Wilson, chairman of the People's Party State Committee, who stands indicted for belonging to a secret, oath-bound political organization, that Wilson shall in the Superior Court enter the plea of nolo contendere, that no judgment shall be pronounced, and Wilson shall pay the costs. It is a happy solution of this political prosecution and is satisfactory to the people.

Time-Stained Relic.

Chicago, March 25.—The Chicago lodge of Elks has come into the possession of a time-stained historical relic. It is the original South Carolina ordinance of secession. The paper has been identified by two of the original signers, and has been given a place on the Elks lodge walls, it having been the property for a long time of the old-time actor, George W. Thompson.

The McDonald Will Case.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 24.—A special from Noblesville, Ind., to the Sentinel, says: A final disposition was made of the McDonald will case, so far as Judge Stevenson is concerned. A motion was made by the defendant to have the original bill, which the plaintiff's claim was stolen or destroyed, admitted to probate, was overruled, and a general judgment rendered on the verdict setting the probated will aside. The defendant's attorney said the case would be appealed to the Supreme court.

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Pimply Boys
And Every Person
Afflicted with
Torturing
Disfiguring
Humiliating Humors
Find Instant Relief
And Speedy Cure
By Using
Cuticura Remedies

To cleanse the blood, skin and scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, and restore the hair, no agency in the world of medicine can for a moment be compared to these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies. They afford immediate relief in most torturing and disfiguring of itching and burning eczemas, and other itching, scaly and crusted skin and scalp diseases. They speedily cure humors of the blood and skin, whether simple scrofulous, hereditary or ulcerative. They prevent inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, baby blemishes, and falling hair. In a word they cleanse the blood and skin of every humor and disease, purify and beautify the skin and hair, and constitute the most wonderfully effective external and internal treatment of modern times.

☞ "ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR," 64 pages, 300 diseases, 50 Illustrations and 100 testimonials. Mailed free. A book of priceless value. CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

FACIAL BLEMISHES, red, rough and oily skin, red, rough hands, with shapeless nails, dry, thin and falling hair and simple baby blemishes, prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. Most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet and nursery. Only cure for pimples.

LINCOLN AND GRANT

Will Remain at London and Vienna —Nominations Made by the President—Roach to be Investigated.

New York, March 28.—The deliberation which President Cleveland has exercised in filling, or, rather, in not filling, the great diplomatic missions abroad assumes a new aspect, through information received from advisers who are closest to him, and whose statements can be absolutely relied upon. It was impossible to make up the slate without determining what to do with the embassies to Great Britain and to Austria. Mr. Cleveland has all along felt grave reluctance in removing from positions which they have so well filled the two able and distinguished sons of two of the United States' ablest and most distinguished patriots; and, at last, those upon whose counsel he most relies have come to his view of the situation.

It may be set down as a certainty that the face of this administration will call for either the removal or resignation of Robert T. Lincoln as minister to the court of St. James, or of Frederick D. Grant as minister to Austria. The sons of Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant will continue to represent the United States in their present positions so long as they please to do so and so long as the administration lasts.

It might be out of place to state that in conversation immediately after the election, and before leaving the "Little White House" at Lakewood for Washington, Mr. Cleveland expressed himself in this connection to several of his friends. He announced that he was opposed to removing either Minister Grant or Minister Lincoln, and now has made up his mind to retain them in service if they are disposed to hold on.

Nominations Sent In.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate to-day: George G. Dillard, of Mississippi, to be consul general of the United States at Guayaquil; Ezra W. Miller, of South Dakota, to be attorney of the United States for the district of South Dakota.

In the Senate to-day, resolutions to proceed to election of sergeant-at-arms and chaplain of the Senate—who are not to take office until June 30 next—and nominating for those offices, respectively, William R. Cox, of North Carolina; Richard J. Bright, of Indiana, and Rev. William H. Milburn, were offered by Mr. Gorman (Dem., Md.), and were laid over until to-morrow.

Notice was given by Mr. Hoar (Rep., Mass.) that he would call up to-morrow the report of the committee on Privileges and Elections as to the Senators appointed by governors. Mr. Hoar also offered resolutions (which went over until to-morrow) instructing the committee on Privileges and Elections to investigate the allegations of criminal embezzlement against Senator Roach, of North Dakota, and to report what is the duty of the Senate in relation to it.

After a short executive session, the Senate, at 12:35 p. m., adjourned till to-morrow at noon.

Washington, March 28.—Secretary Carlisle to-day appointed Dr. Joseph A. Senner commissioner of immigration at the port of New York, vice Weber, resigned.

AMERICAN BIBLE EXHIBIT.

Many Rare and Curious Old Books Collected.

New York, March 27.—The exhibit to be made at the Columbian Exposition by the American Bible society, has been shipped to the West. Many rare and valuable volumes from the library in the Bible House will be placed on the shelves for the inspection of the public at the Fair.

Among them will be a copy of the original King James version of the Bible, which was published in 1611. There will also be displayed a fac simile of the first page of the first Bible ever printed, the famous Mazarin Bible of 1450, and a copy of the Biblia Parpenum representing the style of printing from wooden blocks before the invention of movable types. The English hexapla, showing the six early versions of the Scriptures at a single opening together with the Greek text, will also be exhibited.

A NEGRO SOLD AT AUCTION

The Ante-Bellum Days Recalled in Missouri.

Mexico, Mo., March 22.—At the east front of the courthouse yesterday a scene was enacted, the like of which has not been witnessed here since the ante-bellum days. It was the sale of George Harding, colored, 35 years of age, and able-bodied, and a convicted vagrant.

At the trial he could not show, even in the weakest manner, that he had earned $5 in the past eight months. After some sharp bidding, the services of the prisoner for the six months were knocked down for $10 to John Potts, a coal dealer. If there is anything left of the money, after paying the legal costs, it goes to the negro.

SHREWD PLAN OF MOONSHINERS

Still Built in a Pond on the Tops of Trees.

Raleigh, N. C., March 22.—Revenue officers yesterday reported the seizure of an illicit distillery in Moore county, operated by Lawrence Goins, in the middle of Luckahoe Pond. The only means of access was by boat. Goins had cut off the tops of some trees, and on these built a shanty in which was the moonshine whisky outfit.

The still of 65 gallons capacity was in full blast. Goins was completely surprised, admitted that he had conducted the business some time and said he though his location entirely safe.

All Quiet at Honolulu.

San Francisco, March 28.—U. S. S. Alliance arrived from Honolulu this morning, bringing news that all is quiet in the islands and the political situation unchanged.

A bill has been introduced in the New York legislature, making it a misdemeanor for any proprietor or publisher of any periodical or newspaper to misrepresent the circulation of his publication for the purpose of securing advertising or other patronage.

THE ANN ARBOR STRIKE.

A Resume of the Facts in the Case—The Legal Battle Progressing.

So important are the issues now before the United States court at Toledo, that we recapitulate the facts: As the result of a conflict between the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroad company and certain of its employes, a boycott was instituted against that road, under the operations of which certain engineers and firemen upon the Lake Shore road left their posts because the trains they were expected to take out from Toledo contained cars from the Ann Arbor road. This action, it is understood, was taken under a by-law of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, providing that when an issue has been sustained by the grand chief and carried into effect by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, it shall be recognized as a violation of obligation for a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' association, who may be employed on a railroad running in connection with or adjacent to said road, to handle the property belonging to said railroad or system in any way that may benefit the company with which the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is at issue, until the grievance, the cause of whatever nature or kind has been amicably settled.

Upon this state of facts important action was taken by Judge Taft, of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, and Judge Ricks, of the United States District Court for the Northern District of Ohio. The former granted a temporary injunction against Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and Chief Sargent, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, restraining either of them from issuing, promulgating or continuing in force any rule or order of any kind, under the rules and regulations of either order, which shall require or command any employe of any of the defendant railroad companies to refuse to receive, handle or deliver any cars of freight in course of transportation from one state to another from and to the Ann Arbor road, and prohibiting either of them "from in any way, directly or indirectly, ordering, advising, persuade or induce any employes of the railway companies whose lines connect with the Ann Arbor not to extend to the said company for the same facilities for interchange of interstate traffic as are accorded by said companies to other railways," and in case any such orders had been issued by either Arthur or Sargent prior to the service of the restraining order, requiring them to recall and rescind them.

Judge Ricks caused the arrest of the engineers and firemen of the Lake Shore who had abandoned their posts, and held them under bonds to appear for hearing. In passing upon the case of these men Judge Ricks read a statement regarding the status of the employes and the powers of the court, of which the most important points are contained in the following extracts:

"You are now before the court under an order based upon affidavits to show cause why you should not be attached for contempt for refusing to obey the order of the court. You are engaged in a service of public character, and the public is not only interested in the manner in which you perform your duties while you continue in that service, but is quite as much interested in the time and circumstances under which you quit that employment.

"You can't always choose your own time and place for terminating the relations. If you were permitted to do so you might quit your work at a time and place and under circumstances which would involve irreparable damage to your employer and jeopardize the lives of the traveling public.

"Your employers owe a high duty to the public, which they are compelled to perform under severe penalty, and they have in turn a higher claim upon you and your services than that due from the ordinary employe.

"This court does not assume the power to compel you to continue your service to your employers against your will, but it does undertake to compel you to perform your whole duty while you remain, and does continue, and does further claim, for the purposes of ascertaining whether its orders have been violated, the right to determine when your relation to your employer legally terminated, and when your obligations to observe this order cease.

"It may, in the meantime, be important for you to reflect and consider whether you can safely proceed to continue in your employer's service with the purpose to quit at a moment when some duty may be required of you which is in violation of some supposed promise or obligation you owe another not your employers."

Locomotive Engineers to notify the members that the boycotting rule or by-law was not in effect as against the Ann Arbor road, and requiring Chief Arthur to file with the clerk for inspection by the court a copy of the rule or by-law in question, an order which has since been complied with, the rule being substantially as set forth above.

Hence there were five cases before the United States court here. The first was that the engineers and firemen of the Lake Shore on the charge of contempt of court. The second is that granted by Judge Taft at Detroit, restraining Chiefs Arthur and Sargent from issuing or keeping in force any order which they had already issued to employes of any railroads to refuse to accept the business of the Toledo & Ann Arbor railroad. The third is that of the restraining order granted by Judge Ricks, at Cleveland, early in the struggle, and which prevents the connecting railroads in Toledo from refusing to accept the freight from Ann Arbor and is based upon the provision of the interstate commerce law. The fourth is the restraining of about 100 employes of the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad from refusing to accept and handle the freight or cars of the Toledo & Ann Arbor Railroad company. The sixth is the suit for $300,000 damages filed by Manager H. W. Ashley of the Ann Arbor road against Chiefs Arthur and Sargent, based on the strike and the refusal to transfer freight to connecting lines.

The trial of the first began on March 21, and after the testimony was taken the illness of Hon. Frank Hurd, one of the defense's attorneys, compelled a postponement. The arguments were made before Judge Ricks on March 27, who announced his decision would be ready on Monday, April 3. On March 28, the second case came up before Judges Taft and Ricks on the Circuit bench, and the decision will be given on the 3d, at the same time as the other. Mr. Sargent, being a resident of a state outside this judicial district, the court decided it had no jurisdiction, and Chief Arthur's case was filed alone.

HUGE SPECIMEN OF OHIO COAL.

A Chunk Weighing More Than Thirteen Tons to go to Chicago.

Columbus, O., March 22.—(Special.)—Chief Mine Inspector R. M. Haseltine, has returned from the mines of H. D. Turney & Co., at Congo, in Perry county, where he spent the week in assisting in loading the sample of Hocking Valley coal, preparatory to shipment to Chicago. This specimen was taken out while sinking the shafts, and exhibits the native Hocking seam. It measures 5 1-2 feet at the base and 4 2-3 feet at the top, and when in place will be 15 1-4 feet in height. Its net weight is 13 1-2 tons.

When its size and quality are considered, it is believed to be the finest specimen of bituminous coal ever placed on exhibition.

CARLYLE W. HARRIS'S CRIME.

The Most Talked About Criminal in America.

Sing Sing, March 28.—Carlyle W. Harris is accepting his situation without especial murmuring. There is scarcely a doubt but that he will be executed.

He is to-day the most talked about criminal in America, was born September 23, 1869, at Glen Falls, N. Y., followed various clerical occupations until he was nineteen years old and then entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons—the medical school annex of Columbia College—in New York city. He proved an exceptionally bright student and was making a name for himself in college when his college course was suddenly cut short by his arrest on the charge of having murered his schoolgirl wife, Helen Potts, who died suddenly at the boarding school which she was attending.

CARLYLE W. HARRIS.

At the time of her death, her marriage with Harris was unknown and no suspicion attached to him. In course of time, various suspicious circumstances in connection with Helen Pott's death became known, the matter was agitated in the newspapers and Harris came forward and surrendered himself. He was tried in January, 1892, and convicted on purely circumstantial evidence and was sentenced to death. He appealed to the Court of Appeals but the judgement of the town court was unanimously affirmed. Application for a new trial on the ground of newly discovered evidence was then made to Recorder Smyth but in vain. Harris was resentenced to die in the electric chair during the week beginning May 8, and was brought here on the 23d instant.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The feeling in financial circles improved last week. Money ruled easier, and the Treasury situation improved, the free gold (above the 100 millions reserve) on Friday being $6,561,465. On the other hand, foreign exchange rates advanced and gold exports were resumed as a result of easier money, and in the present adverse condition of our foreign trade gold shipments must be expected in the absence of considerable purchases of American purchases of American securities on European account. The outflow of gold has been moderate, the export of $500,000 on Tuesday having been the only shipment of last week, though it is stated more will go out early this week. Money on call dropped suddenly, from the previous week's high rates, to a price fluctuating between 2 and 5 per cent. Banks and trust companies quoted 6 per cent as the minimum. Time contracts were in fair demand, and the supply of money apparently good, though there seems to be an undercurrent of feeling that the present ease in call money will prove only temporary. Banks are not accumulating funds as rapidly as was expected, and they are not offering time contracts, so that the market is left to other institutions and to foreign bankers who generally demand securities of above the average character, and in many cases require a gold not. The only rate quoted was 6 per cent for all dates.

Beginning with an excessively dull stock market, and with great irregularity in such movements as there were, the later part of the week witnessed much expert bull manipulation, culminating in a sharp demand for stocks at the close.

There was a depression in the price of bar silver, due to reports in London that the Indian mints are to be closed to the free coinage of silver. It is intimated that these rumors have only a speculative origin. They, however, caused a decline in the market quotations. The market was otherwise without feature, a limited demand being exhibited for export. The market closed in New York Saturday at 82 7-8 cents per ounce, at which rate the standard dollar is worth 63.75 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Trade Well Maintained Treasury Gaining Gold.

New York, March 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: The volume of trade is well maintained, and manufacturers are better employed, with some increase of demand where increase was most needed, and every indication that people do not yet begin to think of reducing purchases. The Treasury has been gaining gold in spite of exports of $500,000 this week, and some exports expected, but in view of the enormous excess of imports since January 1, it is scarcely reasonable to hope that further outgoes of gold are to be avoided. The stringency in money markets here and at other points is largely due to the slow collections, which appear to result rather from severe weather than from any form of commercial unsoundness.

Speculation in cotton fluctuates absurdly with rumors about the English strike, but the prices is unchanged, though stocks in sight exceed the probable demand for the year.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 243, as compared with totals of 220 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 231.

CONDITION OF WINTER WHEAT.

Crop Badly Injured in Indiana on High Ground.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 25.—There has been no material change in the condition of the winter wheat throughout Indiana during the past two weeks, except that the warm rains have caused the growth to assume a healthier look, and have shown that in some parts of the fields the stalk supposed to be dead is still alive and give promise of health, with the continuance of favorable conditions.

Where fields are skirted by woods, and in bottoms where the roots have not been washed by the hard rains in February, the stalk is vigorous and healthy, but on rolling lands the crop has been badly injured.

Springfield, Ills., March 25.—The state department of Agriculture is still without reports regarding the condition of winter wheat, but from statements made by farmer members of the legislature and others who come to the capital from all parts of the state, there seems to be no longer reason to doubt that the crop will be very short.

Jefferson City, Mo., March 25.—Spring rains, warm nights and an abundance of sunshine with in the last week have greatly improved the appearance of wheat. Reports from the western portion of the state are most favorable, and very near a full crop is expected.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 28, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 28.	March 21.
U. S. 4s, coupons	113½	113¾
U. S. 4s, registered	112½	112¾
U. S. 2s, registered	99¼	99¼
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105 bid

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Condition of the Grain Market at the Close This Afternoon.

Wheat closed dull this afternoon, with but little change in prices, excepting the May deal at Chicago, in which the clique succeeded in squeezing the shorts to the extent of 2 3-4c as compared with the opening. The report of damage in Kansas has influenced some dealers to better views of wheat, yet there is great uncertainty surrounding the wheat plant in that state. A warm rain would very likely materially change the outlook. The facts as they are found should be the guide in dealing in wheat. It is greatly guesswork in calculating upon the amount of damage done. Within the next week a better basis of calculation may be made, as sufficient time will have elapsed to determine more accurately the extent of damage to wheat. That which now looks weak will show vigorous life. The amount of wheat on passage has increased within the week 1,400,000 bushels, and corn increased 520,000 bushels. France is not taking as much American wheat as last year. Receipts in the Northwest, 259 cars.

July wheat closed in Chicago at 73 1-4c; in Toledo, at 73c; in New York, at 77c, and in St. Louis at 68 5-8c.

Corn was dull at all points, and was steady at the close, with a gain of 3-8c in May at Chicago, closing at 42 1-2c.

Pork closed at Chicago at $17.72½.

The New York Produce Exchange will adjourn over Good Friday, March 31.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 160,000 bushels, of which 80,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom, and 80,000 bushels to the continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1892 were 740,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 28,640,000 bushels, of which 17,440,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom, and 11,200,000 bushels to the continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 53,454,000 bushels, of which 26,510,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 26,944,000 bushels to the Continent.

The Kansas City Star, of March 25, says: The uneasiness regarding the prospect of the winter wheat crop continues. the grain men here are especially disturbed because of the alarming condition of the western part of Kansas. An area including fully 4,000,000 acres of wheat is suffering from a great drouth and very little wheat has even sprouted. It is possible, perhaps, for this section to raise nearly a full crop of wheat if rain comes soon, and it is getting late for spring weather. But each day of continued drouth reduces the chances of raising a crop. The west end of the state is threatened with a total and disastrous failure. There are a great many complaints from Northern and Central Kansas also, but these do not cause the uneasiness aroused by the conditions in the West. Receipts of wheat here have dropped to almost nothing, a fact which is pretty convincing evidence that farmers are not at all satisfied with the condition of their fields. Reports from other winter wheat states continue to cause some uneasiness, but there is no general alarm over the prospects."

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Close at Toledo.

Wheat was dull throughout the day, with but very little alteration in prices. Corn sold fairly well. Clover seed sold mostly in small lots, at steady figures for prime.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 70@70 3-4c, less price to conclude trade; No. 3 soft red, 65 3-4c.

May wheat, 71c, 70 7-8c, then 71c; July, 73c, 72 7-8c, and to close, 73c; August, 73 1-8@73c.

Prices of March and May wheat, to-day:

March	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	69¾
Chicago	....	....	....	78
St. Louis	....	....	....	64b
May—				
Toledo	71	71	70¾	71
Chicago	78⅝	81¼	78⅝	81⅜
New York	76⅝	79⅛	76⅛	76⅛
St. Louis	66	66⅝	66	66¼

Corn—No. 2 cash and May, 41 1-2c; July, No. 2, 42 3-4c; No. 3